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CARDINAL 1926





Twelfth Edition

Foreword

como.

TO add our link to the chain of Plattsburgh State Normal School activities, we offer this volume of the Cardinal to the school with a realization of the relative insignificance of its contents, yet hoping that it will aid in the recollection of pleasant associations and of happy years spent at P. S. N. S.



Dedication

como

To Miss Anne L. Carroll who stands for the best traditions of P. S. N. S. the Class of 1926 dedicates this Cardinal



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Miss Anne L. Carroll

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Miss Anne L. Carroll was born at Bangor, N. Y. Her early training was received at a convent school, St. Philomena's Academy. Later she attended Franklin Academy at Malone, N. Y., for high school training.

She then entered the Plattsburgh State Normal School, where she took the fouryear classical course and was graduated with honors in the class of 1899. This training was followed by one year of post-graduate work in sciences in the same institution.

Entering the teaching profession she spent two years in the Fort Edward High School and then returned to the Plattsburgh State Normal School, her Alma Mater, this time as an instructor.

Here her entire teaching experience, extending over twenty-three years, has been in connection with the Science Department, in which she first specialized in physics and chemistry, but of late years has taught mathematics and geography.

Since Miss Carroll has made her home in Plattsburg she has gained a wide circle of friends both among the townspeople and the students of this school. She has played an active part in the life of the community. She is a charter member of the Catholic Daughters of America and is also a member of the Alpha Literary Society. Miss Carroll has always been prominent in school functions, in class affairs, and in sorority activities. She was elected faculty advisor of the Delta Chapter of the Agonian Sorority when the office was created and still holds the position.



Remarks by Miss Carroll

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The time of preparation has at last drawn to a close, and you are to take up work on your own responsibility in your chosen field. God speed you. If with the enthusiasm of youth you combine the steadfast purpose to be sincere and honest with every one whose well-being depends even remotely upon your efforts, there will come to you that most prized of all possessions, the consciousness that you have given the best that is in you to the service of your country and indeed of humanity at large. The conviction that such a course is almost certain to redound to your own individual advantage may serve as an additional incentive, should such incentive be needed. If your material reward seems meager, and your services appear to win little or no recognition outside of a narrow field, you will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that you have been faithful to the trust imposed upon you, and true to your own higher self.

anne L. Carroll



PLATTSBURGH STATE NORMAL

Reflection

como

Dear Campus with its even rolling green;
Fair patch of crystal water framed in trees,
Those trees so dignified and yet so kind;
These are not all that every traveler sees.

Those great brick walls and corridors all dim;

The shelves piled high with books of every lore;

The pictures and the portraits on the walls;

E'en these are only art and books of yore.

But anyone may read between the lines

And see the true direction of thy heart.

In teaching each to live with each in joy,

Our Normal, that is glorious art.

J. M. G.

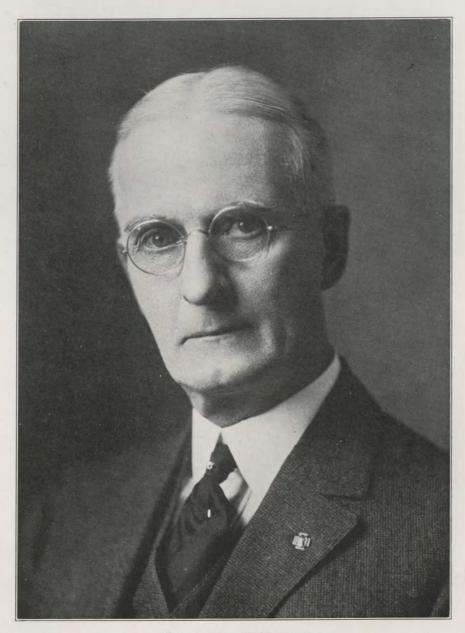
History of Plattsburgh State Normal

como

On the shores of Champlain's blue waters, Stood the little town of Plattsburgh, Just a small town but 'twas growing, And the people wanted knowledge. So the City Fathers pondered, And they tried to please the people; Schools they started, books were purchased, To make learned Plattsburgh's natives. Plattsburgh prospered and its people Soon sought other paths of learning; Some sent children off to college, Others could not well afford this. So they parleyed long and earnest, To give others what they needed; Aided by the State Officials, Plattsburgh Normal's history started. In the year of eighteen ninety, Finding that it would be wiser, The City Fathers gave the greensward Ground for building Plattsburgh Normal. For the first time in its annals Plattsburgh had a new attraction; Students came from far-off places Gaining knowledge to teach others. First of its great educators Was Fox Holden, then Headmaster, Held his office very wisely, For two years he ruled them justly.

Edward Jones, another scholar, Then took up the task of leading Plattsburgh Normal into limelight, As a seat of higher learning. Larger, larger, ever growing In importance, ever leading Other Normals in their courses, Aided by well-chosen teachers. Then the State Officials gathered, And they truly showed their wisdom, When they chose our present leader, He, the learned George K. Hawkins. Hail our very learned Principal! Who by everyone is lauded; Ever first in thought and wisdom, Ever just and fair to others. In nineteen ten, the learned scholars Saw the need for other branches, So our Commerce Course was started, Listed second in all the East. Stately with a lovely campus, Stands our ever-growing Normal, Always loved by all its members, Famous for its rapid progress. All is due to its great teachers, To them all fair praise be given, Ever we, its stately Seniors, Sing its honors far and near. And when asked, of all the Normals, Which is fairest, which is best, We will say that Plattsburgh Normal Far surpasses all the rest.

HARRIETT E. LAVISON.



Dr. George K. Hawkins



Remarks by Dr. Hawkins

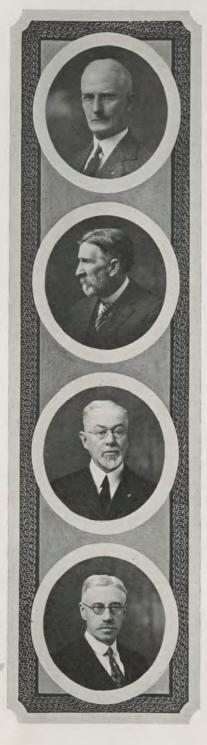
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There is a compelling law of nature and development, to which we all must yield, which requires the child at length to leave the parents' side and seek fulfillment of its ordained mission in the world, and obedient to the claims of that insistent law your eyes today regard the Future and her tempting witchery captivates your hearts. You have passed the fledging stage and with ambitious wings are about to leave the place where you have learned to use them. May they carry you happily in safe and steady flight into fields of productive experience and expanding usefulness.

To K Nankins







The Faculty

como

GEORGE K. HAWKINS, A. M., D. Sc.

Principal

Tenbrook Academy; Fredonia Normal School; Union College, A. M.; St. Lawrence University, D. Sc.

GEORGE H. HUDSON

Head of the Department of Science

Potsdam Normal School; New England Conservatory of Music.

ALONZO N. HENSHAW, A. B., A. M., Ph. D.

Head of the Department of Education

Batavia Union School; Hobart College, A. B., A. M.; Leipsic, Germany, Ph. D.

WILLIAM G. THOMPSON, B. C. S.

Head of the Department of Commercial Education

Albany High School; U. S. Military Academy; Albany Business College; Rochester Business Institute; New York University, B. C. S.

F. OSGOOD SMITH, A. B., A. M.

Head of the Department of Elementary Teacher Training

Lynchburg High School of Virginia; Columbia University, A. M., Diploma of Superintendent of Schools; Randolph-Macon College, Virginia, A. B.

GUY WHEELER SHALLIES, A. B., A. M.

Head of the Department of English

Arcade High School; Buffalo State Normal School; The University of Chicago, A. B., A. M.; Yale University.

ALFRED L. DIEBOLT, B. S., A. M.

Head of the Department of History

Lafayette High School, Buffalo; Colgate University; Virginia University; Wisconsin Columbia University, B. S., A. M.

SAMUEL TODD

Associate Head of the Department of Commercial Education

Spencer's Business College; Eastman's Business College; Rochester Business Institute; New York University.





HARRISON M. TERWILLIGER, B. S.

Assistant in Commercial Education

Ellenville, N. Y., High School; Spencer's Business College; Albany Business College; Cornell University—College of Law; New York State College for Teachers, B. S.

ROBERT A. LAMBERTON, B. C. S.

Assistant in Commercial Education

Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y.; School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, New York University, B. C. S.

FRANK M. GRACEY, M. A.

Head of the Department of Manual Training and Industrial Arts

Somerville High School, Massachusetts; Massachusetts Normal Art School; Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Yale University, M. A.

FREDERICK A. WILKES, B. B. A.

Head of Accounting and Law

Hiram College; Zanerian Art College; Ohio University; North Manchester College; Harvard University; Boston University; State College for Teachers; Columbia University.

LYNDON R. STREET, A. B.

Head of the Department of Music

Gratis High School, Ohio; Miami University, A. B.; Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; New York University.

ALICE L. O'BRIEN

Assistant in English

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute; New York University; Columbia University.

ELIZABETH M. KETCHUM

Assistant in Commercial Education

Oswego State Normal and Training School; Rochester Business Institute; Syracuse University.

ANNE L. CARROLL

Assistant in Science

Malone High School; Plattsburgh Normal School; Post-Graduate Course in Science.





ANNE O'BRIEN

Assistant in English; Librarian

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute; Plattsburgh Normal School; Special Library Work, Chautauqua and Albany, N. Y.

LILLIE R. GOODRIDGE, A. B.

Health and Physical Education

Cambridge High and Latin School; Radcliffe College, B. A.; Wellesley College, Department of Hygiene and Physical Education.

OLLIE H. AMSDEN

Industrial Arts

Bloomingdale High School; Plattsburgh Normal School; Columbia University.

ELIZABETH R. HAWKINS, A. B.

Principal's Secretary

Plattsburgh State Normal High School; Plattsburgh Normal School; Vassar College, A. B.

HARRIETTE A. INGALLS

Critic and Model Teacher, First Grade

Saratoga Springs High School and Training School; Teachers' College; Columbia University, Special Diploma in Primary Supervision.

CHARLOTTE E. CHASE

Critic and Model Teacher, Second Grade

Holyoke, Mass., High School; Lucy Wheelock's Kindergarten Training School, Boston.

IRENE P. BERG

Critic and Model Teacher, Third Grade

Utica Free Academy; Oneonta Normal School; Utica Conservatory of Music; Special Courses at Columbia and Chautauqua.

LUCY N. TOMKINS, A. B.

Critic and Model Teacher, Fourth Grade

Cornell University, A. B.





BERTHA M. BARDWELL, B. S.

Critic and Model Teacher, Fifth Grade

Auburn High School; Cortland State Normal School; State College for Teachers, Albany, B. S.

KATE E. HULL

Critic and Model Teacher, Sixth Grade

Plattsburgh High School; Plattsburgh Normal School.

GRACE A. WILLIAMS

Critic and Model Teacher, Seventh Grade
Canisteo High School; Geneseo State Normal School;
State College for Teachers, Albany.

ERMINIA M. WHITLEY, A. B.

Critic and Model Teacher, Eighth Grade

Plattsburgh Normal School; Wellesley College, A. B.



Classes

Semiors



William Grant Thompson was born at Albany, N. Y., where he received his high school training. He is a graduate of the Albany Business College, the Rochester Business Institute, and Chautauqua Normal School of Physical Education, and New York University, from which he was graduated with the B. C. S. degree (Magna cum laude). He is a member of the class of 1889, U. S. Military Academy. Mr. Thompson read law in the office of his father and Dr. Andrew S. Draper, former Commissioner of Education in New York State. He also studied law in the Chicago School of Law.

Mr. Thompson served for fifteen years in the U. S. Indian Service, being the Executive Officer of the famous Carlisle Indian School. He retired from Government Service in 1907 and took up teaching in the commercial field. From 1907-10 he was head of the Commercial Department in the Reading, Pa., High School for Boys. In 1910 he came to the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, N. Y., to organize and direct a course for the training of commercial teachers.

Twenty-two



Senior Officers

como.

Preside	nt
Maurice Rabinowitz	
Vice-Press	ident
CATHERINE OLES	Chatham, N. Y.
Secreta	ry
Pearl O'Donnell	Elizabethtown, N. Y.
Treasur	er
HUGH P. CONWAY	
Class Colors	Class Flower
CRIMSON AND SILVER	RED ROSE
Class Me	otto

"ONWARD AND UPWARD"

To the Seniors

000

T he years roll on and time fleets past,

H earing no plea to make it last

E ver a moment beyond God's will.

C hanges have come in the past three years,

L essons been taught, and many tears

A roused by Fate, tell the story old,

S howing that we, no matter how bold,

S hall obey His word and do His will.

O thers shall follow and we shall die

F orgotten, too soon, both you and I.

T oo soon our records, our names and deeds

Will all be buried, but yet the seeds

E ach valiantly sows to show others the way.

N ow we are gone, the summer flits by,

T aking with it the azure blue sky;

Y et leaving the grayness and you and I.

S o never shall we in the days to come,

I nclude P. N. S. and all we have won

'X cept to say it was second to none.

Lois DELANO.

ALLEN, FRANCES C.

Lake Placid, N. Y.

"General"

"Whatever she did was done with so much ease,

In her alone 'twas natural to please."

"Fran"

 $AK\Phi$

She is tall, she is fair,
Stately as a queen.
If she'd diamonds in her hair
It would fitting seem.

Vice-President '23; Treasurer ΑΚΦ '25; Honor Student.

ARTHUR, E. MADELINE

Mohawk, N. Y.

"General"

"Sentimentally I'm disposed to harmony, but organically I'm incapable of a tune."

"Mad"

 $AK\Phi$

She's been with us for just two years.
We love her well for a' that.
Her eyes are blue as summer skies.
Hair auburn, too, and a' that.

Vice-President ΑΚΦ '25.

BEAHAN, CHARLES J. Keene Valley, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Common sense is genius in its working dress."
"Chili"

He is most agreeable
Whatever comes along.
He's very unobtrusive
And cheerful as a song.

Class Treasurer '24; Orchestra.





BEVERIDGE, ISABEL F.

Salem, N. Y.

"General"

"And if I laugh at any mortal thing,

"Izzy" 'Tis that I may not weep."

 $A\Phi\Theta$

For she's a jolly good fellow, Whether in shine or rain. Her smile is joyous as sunlight, And comes in joy or pain.

BISER, FLORENCE K.

Chatham, N. Y.

"General"

"None saw her but to love her, None knew her but to praise."

"Flo"

Δ Clio

What e'er she does is done with ease. Her acts are those which always please. We hear she's fond of mighty streams, The Hudson figures in her dreams.

Athletic Council '24 and '25; President Δ Clio '26; Secretary Δ Clio '25; Glee Club; Honor Student.

BRAMAN, CHRISTINE N. Fort Edward, N. Y.

"General"

"Happy art thou, as if every day thou hadst picked up a horse shoe."

"Chris"

She's gay as any lark.
She sings and smiles, but hark!
We hear one day she sang too long,
And had to leave the room for song.

Orchestra; Glee Club; Honor Student.

BROTHERS, DOROTHY A. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."

"Dorothy"

She looks so very charming, We're sure she must be great; But she is so exclusive We cannot make a "date."

Orchestra.

CARDILLO, NELLIE E. Mount Vernon, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The good is always beautiful; the beautiful is good."

"Nellie" AКФ

Nellie likes a lawyer.

No need to mention his name.

We know that she will help him reach
The heights of legal fame.

President AKA '25; Glee Club; Salutatorian.

CARLSON, MARTHA E. Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Good actions are the invisible hinges of the doors of heaven."

"Mollie"

 $A\Phi\Theta$

Teaching seems to be her profession.
Her duties she'll not shirk.
But we know that her calling
Is that of a dry goods clerk.

President ΑΦΘ '24; Glee Club.





CARNEY, ELIZABETH

Ilion, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

"Betty"

 $\Lambda\Phi\Theta$

She has a pair of dimples; Also, eyes of blue. She is charming company. Don't you think she'll do?

Secretary APO '24.

CONWAY, HUGH P.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"To appear well bred, a man must actually be so." "Hugh"

He deals in dry goods, yes, of course.
He decorates the windows, too;
Holds the funds for all the class
And does just what you ask him to.

Class Treasurer '25 and '26; Advertising Editor Car-BINAL; School Play, "Facing the Music."

CORRIGAN, AGNES M.

Saranac, N. Y.

"General"

"Yet will she blush, here be it said, To hear her secrets so betrayed."

"Agnes"

An Irish lassie, very fair; Her temper does not match her hair. She wears a ring so very bright And smiles away with all her might.

CUNNINGHAM, EMILY

Yonkers, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Grace is to the body what good sense is to the mind."

"Em"

Δ Clio

Emily is a dancer.

She flits along through life.

She's sure to make Lynn Hallock

A very charming wife.

Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio '25.

CUNNINGHAM, MARGARET Peekskill, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Whatever things be sweet or fair, she made them so."

"Peg"

 $\Lambda\Phi\Theta$

She has a mind for management; But she likes Barbers, too. She's a good boss for anything That you may wish to do.

President ΑΦΘ '26; Secretary ΑΦΘ '25.

DELANO, LOIS A.

Rouses Point, N. Y.

"General"

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, And some have greatness thrust upon them."
"Dilly"

AK4

She's skilled in every art that's known. She's well beloved, and then Don't tell it but I've also heard She does attract the men.

Art Editor Cardinal; President Athletic Association '26; Vice-President Athletic Association '24 and '25; Basketball Team '24, '25 and '26; Delegate Convocation ΑΚΦ '25; Grand President ΑΚΦ '25 and '26; Secretary ΑΚΦ '24.





DOUGHERTY, ANNA E. Ausable Forks, N. Y.

"General"

"She ne'er presumed to make an error clearer; In short, there never was a better hearer." "Anne"

> She's quiet as a little mouse, You'd never know she's in the house; But have you heard? Now don't repeat, Those waters which are still run deep.

DRINKWINE, LOUIS H.

Mineville, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"An honest man's the noblest work of God." "Lou"

He is just a printer,
Lonely as you see;
For "Gert" is far away from him.
Ah! how can it be?

President '24; Manager Basketball '25 and '26; School Play, "Rings in the Sawdust"; Vice-President Glee Club; Orchestra.

EATON, GLADYS A.

Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive."
"Glad"

She wasted paper writing.
She sent a telegram.
And then, by gum, she got it.
What more could any man?

Glee Club.

ELLIS, ELIZABETH A.

Ilion, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat, and therefore let's be merry."

"Betty"

 Δ Clio

Betty is a peppy kid
And pleasing to the eye.
Her week-ends are made pleasant
By her boy-friend down in "Ti."

Vice-President Δ Clio '26; Glee Club; Honor Student.

FACTO, BESSIE I.

Ausable Forks, N. Y.

"General"

"Deep seated in intelligences, Ideas, atoms, influences."

"Bessie"

This maid can never have a need For dusty books. Her words and deeds Spring from her mind's prolific store Of wisdom's finest, richest lore.

FELKEL, ELSA J.

Syracuse, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She's square of mind and fair of face."

"Elsa"

Δ Clio

Her voice was ever low and sweet, Her glances ever fair. And others think the same we know. A diamond doth she wear.





FINNEGAN, GENEVIEVE E.

Peru, N. Y.

"General"

"Just what I think, and nothing more nor less."

"Jean"

Δ Clio

Slender as a fairy, Fair as any siren. We think she's a very Pleasant one to think on.

Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio '26.

FOX, BEATRICE M.

Scotia, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"There is nothing so queenly as kindness."

"Bee"

 $A\Phi\Theta$

"Bee" is sure a perfect peach,
She's as fine as can be seen;
When we see her five years hence,
We'll wonder where she's "Beahan."

President APO '25.

FRAZIER, DORIS E.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt; Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

"Doris"

 $AK\Phi$

She has an air so business-like; And capable is she. She holds her office with much grace. None better could there be.

Editor-in-Chief CARDINAL; Honor Student.

GARDEPHE, JULIA M.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Her virtues formed the magic of her song."

"Julie"

Δ Clio

A poetess fine is Julia.

Her words ripple forth in rhyme.

She'll rank with Scott or Kipling

Within a very short time.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief CARDINAL; Glee Club.

GARDNER, ADELE M.

Hunter, N. Y.

"General"

"Life is a jest, and all things show it; I thought so once but now I know it."

"Adele"

We've known her only one short year; We love her well as ever you'll hear. She's charming, witty, cheerful, clever, And you'll exceed that "combine" never.

Basketball '26.

GILL, ANNA F.

Tarrytown, N. Y.

"General"

"I laugh at the lore and the pride of man."

"Anne"

 $AK\Phi$

A very tiny maiden,
But when she takes command,
For all her winning dimples,
We move at her command.

Joke Editor Cardinal; Secretary AKP '24; School Play, "Facing the Music."





GOLDMAN, ESTHER L.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?"

"Essie"

 $\Lambda\Phi\Theta$

She studies with a mighty will,
While all of us do play.
She learns her books with every skill,
And passes time away.

Honor Student.

HALPIN, WINIFRED CALL Lake Placid, N. Y.

"General"

"Mindful not of herself."

"Winnie"

 $AK\Phi$

"O, love, love, love!

Love is like a dizziness.

It winna let a poor body

Gang about his biziness."

HAYES, DOROTHY M.

Whitehall, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"There's not a joy in all the world you will not find within her."

"Dot"

 Δ Clio

Quality, not quantity,
Makes up this little miss.
Sherlock Haley is her beau;
We're all aware of this.

Advertising Editor Cardinal; President Δ Clio '26; Treasurer Δ Clio '25; Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio '24; Honor Student.

 $Thirty ext{-}four$

HEATH, GERTRUDE Schenectady, N. Y.

"General"

"Her loveliness I never knew Until she smiled on me."

"Gert"

 $AK\Phi$

She's not so very short, Nor yet so very tall. She fills her own nook with bright grace, And that is good for all.

Vice-President '25; Vice-President ΑΚΦ '25.

HERZOG, ALBERT T. Verona Station, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He surpassed all in knowledge."

"Al"

"Al" is a diligent worker. He hasn't much time to play, So we send him our heartiest wishes For the fame he'll win some day.

Athletic Council '25; Glee Club.

HUBER, EDITH S.

Mineola, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Of all the arts, great music is the art to raise the soul above all earthly storms."

"Edith"

Δ Clio

Edith's full of pep and fun, She's got a winning smile. And that is just the reason why, She makes friends all the while.

Music Editor Cardinal; Basketball Team Manager '24, '25 and '26; Basketball '24, '25 and '26; Delegate to Δ Clio Convocation '24 and '26; Recording Secretary Δ Clio '26; Orchestra; Glee Club; Honor Student.





KEYSOR, DARWIN L. Clayburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"The greatest truths are simplest; And so are the greatest men."

"Darling"

A man of mighty learning, He loves the lasses well. But which one he loves the best, None of us can tell.

School Play, "Rings in the Sawdust"; Glee Club.

LARSON, RUTH H. M. Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She's all that fancy painted her; She's lovely, she's divine!"

"Ruthie"

 $AK\Phi$

"Ruthie" is a girl of smiles, Very gay and sweet; "Hefty" is right here to say, She simply can't be beat.

Assistant Literary Editor Cardinal; Secretary Athletic Association '24 and '25; President ΑΚΦ '25; Secretary ΑΚΦ '25; Honor Student.

LATHROP, HELEN M.

Rochester, N. Y.

" Commercial"

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

"Helen"

 $AK\Phi$

A wise and gentle maiden With sympathetic air. You'll find her partner, Lois, With her everywhere.

LAVISON, HARRIETT E. Newburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Violets, transformed to eyes Enshrined a soul within their blue."

"Hat"

Harriett is a dancer, How lightly does she flit; And everywhere that Harriett goes She always makes a hit.

Literary Editor Cardinal; Cheer Leader '24, '25 and '26; School Play, "Let's All Get Married"; Glee Club.

LEDGER, RUTH E.

Saranac Lake, N. Y.

"General"

"To live in hearts we leave behind Is not to die."

"Ruth"

 $AK\Phi$

A maid of helpful talents, A disposition sweet, An artist on the keyboard. Does that describe complete?

Orchestra; Glee Club.

LENAGHEN, GEORGE

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Victory belongs to the most persevering."

"George"

He is as neat as neat can be. Likes the ladies well you see. Must be sure to please their eye, Else you'll hear a doleful sigh.

Basketball '24; School Play, "Rings in the Sawdust"; Glee Club.





LUCIAN, MARY E. Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"'Tis well to think well; it is divine to act well."

"Mary"

Δ Clio

We're here on hand and want to state That Mary's a perfect peach. She's sure to be beloved by all The pupils she's going to teach.

MACDOUGALL, LILLIAN G. Cambridge, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."

"Mac"

Δ Clio

"Mac's" smile is like the sun, Her voice is like a lark; She has such sweet and winning ways, In this world she'll make her mark.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief CARDINAL; President Girls' Glee Club; Vice-President Δ Clio '25; Treasurer Δ Clio '25; Grand Secretary Δ Clio Convocation '26; Honor Student.

McCARTY, LOIS P.

Rochester, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid."

"Lois"

 $AK\Phi$

Sweet and gentle is our Lois, Always ready to do her share; Starks' hardware holds her interest, For we wonder who's working there.

Honor Student.

McCAUGHIN, GRACE K. Ticonderoga, N. Y.

"General"

"Her failings lean to virtues side."

"Grace"

 $A\Phi\Theta$

She's capable as she is long, A "school-marm" she will make. Don't try to say her name aloud, For it does "take the cake."

Corresponding Secretary ΑΦΘ '25.

MENTLEY, HILDEGARDE M. Rochester, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Happy am I; from care I'm free! Why aren't they all contented like me?"

"Hilda"

Δ Clio

Always in a hurry.

Will she get there soon?

Yes, if she is careful

Not to want the moon.

Glee Club.

MOODY, ALBERTA

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Industry can do anything which genius can do And very many things which it can not."

"Moody"

 $A\Phi\Theta$

Be sure she is not like her name.

A maid of purpose high,
She's cheerful at the work she does.

Aye, works without a sigh.

Treasurer ΑΦΘ '25; Secretary ΑΦΘ '26.





MORRISON, MABEL A. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"She is gifted with genius who knoweth much by natural talent."

"Maybelle"

A true and ever faithful friend. No matter where she goes May she have joy unto the end. She never will have have foes.

Glee Club.

MULVEY, FLORENCE A. Ticonderoga, N. Y.

"General"

"Let the world slide, let the world go; A fig for care and a fig for woe!"

"Mulve"

 $AK\Phi$

What cares she for wind and weather, She has a heart like any feather. It drifts here and then drifts there, It just won't stay put anywhere.

Treasurer ΑΚΦ '25; Grand Historian ΑΚΦ '26.

MURRAY, E. EMELYN

Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"I would be friends with you and have your love."

"Em"

Quiet as could be; Whatever shall we say? We grew to like her very well And then she went away.

NELSON, J. EVELYN

Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Gentle and true, simple and kind was she, Noble of mind, with gracious speech to all."

"Evy"

 $AK\Phi$

"Evy" is a nice little miss,
She's cute of face and form.
If you don't believe a word of this
Just go and ask her "Norm."

Assistant Literary Editor Cardinal; President ΑΚΦ '26; Vice-President ΑΚΦ '25; Secretary ΑΚΦ '25.

O'DONNELL, PEARL E. Elizabethtown, N. Y.

"General"

"Disguise our bondage as we will "Tis woman, woman rules us still."

"Mrs. O"

A Pearl of rarest price is she.
A jewel of gentle oratory.
She wields her words and then her pen
And molds the destinies of men.

Class Secretary '24, '25 and '26; Chairman of Senior Faculty Banquet; Chairman of Senior Dance; Glee Club; Honor Student.

OLES, CATHERINE G.

Chatham, N. Y.

"General"

"She is good as she is fair; None—none on earth above her!"

"Kay"

Δ Clio

A maiden of lofty stature, Of fair and high degree. She plays upon a fiddle And sings right merrily.

Vice-President '26; President Δ Clio '25; Treasurer Δ Clio '25 and '26; Glee Club; Orchestra; Valedictorian.





PAYNE, NORMA E. Amsterdam, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Two heads are better than one; Else, why do folks marry?"

"Norm"

Δ Clio

We haven't Norma's heart we know, To Carl she's pledged her troth; But here's from the class of '26, Best wishes to them both.

Alumni Editor CARDINAL; Vice-President Δ Clio '25 and '26; Treasurer \(\Delta \) Clio '26; Corresponding Secretary A Clio '25.

PRATT, RUTH E.

Port Henry, N. Y.

"General"

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art, of being eloquently silent."

"Ruth"

Constant to her chosen work, Successful she will be. Her tasks she will never shirk, Virtue lives with industry.

PREVOST, HERWOOD

Peru, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"A little nonsense now and then, Is relished by the wisest men."

"Prevost"

An athlete of great power he, A man of fewest words, For deeds, he thinks, speak in loud tones So that they may be heard.

Athletic Editor CARDINAL; Basketball '24, '25 and

Forty-two

QUENAN, JAMES S.

Penn Yan, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He is not simply good—but good for something."

"Jimmy"

"Jimmy" is a good scout, Everybody knows; Handy man to have around. Miss him when he goes.

Business Manager Cardinal; Chairman Pin and Ring Committee; Chairman Midyear Dance '24; Chairman Junior Promenade '25; Athletic Council '24; Glee Club.

RABINOWITZ, MAURICE

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He spake, and into every heart his words carried new strength and courage."

"Moe"

Here you will see our President, We need not disclose his name. There's not a chance in a thousand That he'll fail to achieve great fame!

President '25 and '26; Assistant Business Manager Cardinal; Basketball '24, '25 and '26; Captain Basketball Team '26; Glee Club; Honor Student.

REAGAN, MARY C.

Geneva, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives."

"Cele" АКФ

Here's to "Cele," a dear classmate of ours, We like to have her around. She's cheerful and sweet in spite of all woe, For she, too, has her ups and "Downs."





REED, MARGARET A.

Ilion, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her very frowns are fairer far Than smiles of other maidens are."

"Peg"

Δ Clio

Peggy! Peggy! Peggy!
This is Ernest's cry;
And we wouldn't be surprised
If they married bye and bye.

Recording Secretary Δ Clio '26; Glee Club.

ROBERTS, GLADYS L.

Liverpool, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint! And those who know thee know all words are faint!"

"Roberts"

 $AK\Phi$

Heinz has fifty-seven kinds, Campbell has many, too; But it takes just one Libby To thrill "Roberts" through and through.

President ΑΚΦ '26; Vice-President ΑΚΦ '26; Treasurer ΑΚΦ '24.

ROSEBROOK, R. PAULINE Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

"Polly"

Δ Clio

"Polly's" sense has won her fame, Her brains have won renown; And yet a darn good sport is she And her face has ne'er a frown.

President Δ Clio '24; Secretary Δ Clio '26; School Play, "Facing the Music"; Chairman Senior Faculty Banquet; Honor Student.

ROVELLE, ANNA

Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"She is kind as she is fair, And beauty lives with kindness."

"Ann"

Her name was Anna,
As other names are.
But 'member her smile?
It was fairest by far.

Basketball '25.

RYAN, ANNA M.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

"Anne"

 $AK\Phi$

They say she adds a little spice, That she is also quite precise; About each venture she does make We know just this—she doesn't fake.

Delegate AK Φ Convocation '25; Grand Treasurer AK Φ '25; Honor Student.

RYAN, FRANCIS P.

Newburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me."

"Hefty"

"Hefty" may be Irish
When it comes to birth and name,
But seems to favor the Swedish
When he picks himself a dame.

Treasurer Athletic Association '24; Athletic Council '24 and '25; School Plays, "Facing the Music" and "Let's All Get Married."





SHATTUCK, EDNA L. Keene Valley, N. Y.

"General"

"I am not in the roll of common women."

"Edna"

 $A\Phi\Theta$

A woman with the strength of mind Belonging to ten men;
And, as she many times does find,
It works as well as ten.

Vice-President ΑΦΘ '25; Honor Student.

SHROEDER, MARIE E.

Olean, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Fine manners are the mantle of a fair mind."

"Marie"

Marie has proved to all of us A classmate good and true; She's always nice to everyone And we've never seen her blue.

Athletic Council '25; Honor Student.

SORENSEN, MARGARET V.

Oneida, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her heart was in her work, and the heart giveth grace unto every art."

"Mag"

 $AK\Phi$

If you're looking for a good pal, Either in work or play, Our Margaret is the one you want, She's blithesome all the day.

Vice-President ΑΚΦ '26.

STAFFORD, MILDRED E. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Few persons have courage enough to appear as good as they really are."

"Mil"

For singleness of purpose she is rare; For fruits of happy knowledge she is fair. Always will her duty be What she does for you and me.

TUNNEY, MARGARET E.

Penn Yan, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"'Tis a folly to fret; grief's no comfort."

"Tunney"

Δ Clio

She is always very happy, Cheerful as can be. All her dramatic talent She brings for us to see.

Joke Editor Cardinal; Treasurer Δ Clio '26; School Plays, "Rings in the Sawdust" and "Let's All Get Married"; Glee Club.

VAUGHN, THELMA F. Schuyler Falls, N. Y.

"General"

"Her words—like angels' visits—few and far between."

"Thelma"

Gentle as an angel's breath Wafted from above. She does only what is good, For her we have love.





WELDON, MABEL F. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"From the looks—not the lips, is the soul reflected."

"Mabel"

 $AK\Phi$

She's very frank as you must know, A fairer maid ne'er walked; We know she goes to Montreal, For we have heard it talked.

Glee Club; Honor Student.

WESCOTT, VIVIAN L.

Peasleeville, N. Y.

"General"

"She would not, with peremptory tone, assert the nose upon her face her own."

"Vee"

"Yes, but—." Well what can you do When she will argue? Never mind, we always knew She did it just to argue.

WILCOX, GWENDOLYN N.

Richford, Vt.

"Commercial"

"Who comes to eat of salt with you Gets many a lump of sweetness, too."

"Green"

Δ Clio

It's very evident to us
That "Gwen" aimed at a star;
But what's a little thing like height, Her charms are known afar.

President Δ Clio '25; Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio

WING, MARYLAND A.

Norwood, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"True as the dial to the sun, Although it be not shined upon."

"Maryland"

 Δ Clio

This maiden has a business head Or never she'd keep straight, The debts we owe for candy bars By which we put on weight.

President Δ Clio '25.



Senior Poem

como

P. S. N. S.

Framed against an azure sky,

Fleecy clouds o'erhead,

Trees to fan as you go by,

Grass before you spread,

Tiny bit of crystal lake,

Where wee dryads sleep and wake.

Piled about with feathers soft,
Swirled about in snow,
Grayest of gray skies above,
Carpet thick below.
Seen through curtain of the storm,
What a shelter! gay and warm.

Alma Mater, through the years
We're away from you
Mem'ries ever will be near—
Times that used to be.
You shall be our guiding star
Tho' our paths may lead afar.

JULIA M. GARDEPHE.



Class Gift

000

The above picture is a reproduction of a mural painting which the class of 1926 presented to the school.

Four successive classes have contributed to the symbolic group of panels which hang in Normal Hall and which were painted by George Lawrence Nelson, a well-known mural artist of New York City.

The first panel which occupies the center space was the gift of the class of 1923. It portrays a Normal student in the act of receiving his diploma.

The right hand panel which was presented by the class of 1925 represents the graduate out in the world as a teacher.

The panel given by the class of 1926 occupies a position at the lower left of the central panel. It portrays a group of students considering the advantages of a higher education. The group in the foreground is inspired by the words of the professor and visualizes the broader and more vital future that will open up to them through the opportunities that the State lays before them in the Normal course. The group in the middle carries out the same thought, although these young people have not as yet realized the full possibilities of their future. The village and hills with the steeple represent the typical American environment in early autumn coloring.

The class of 1927 is completing the group of panels.

PEARL O'DONNELL.

Illustrious Ones of '26

000

"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print"

Nellie Cardillo
Hugh P. Conway
Harriett Lavison
Lillian MacDougall
Julia GardepheClass Poet
Edith HuberClass Musician
Adele GardnerClass Orator
Pearl O'Donnell
Maurice Rabinowitz
Gladys Roberts
Ruth LarsonMost Popular
Lois DeLano
Christine Braman
Catherine OlesMost Intellectual
June Evelyn Nelson
Pauline Rosebrook
Esther GoldmanMost Studious
Betty EllisMost Enthusiastic
Dorothy HayesMost Influential
Margaret Sorensen
Frances AllenMost Dignified
Norma Payne
Doris FrazierBest Dresser
James QuenanBest All-Around
Margaret Tunney
Anna GillFrankest
Mildred StaffordQuietest
Francis RyanNoisiest

Souvenirs

como

S is for slams, which I hope have been omitted.

O is for Our class, the best there is.

U is for usefulness. I hope these souvenirs will be useful.

V is for virtue—the virtue of being honest anyway.

E is for errors which I have, no doubt, made.

N is for nothing. I meant nothing wrong.

I is for me. If you don't like your gift, don't blame me.

R is for rumpus, which I hope these won't create.

S is for sad farewell which I bid you all.

"Нат."

Frances Allen-A little horn so that she may call Winifred.

Madeline Arthur—A big bill for "Mad," with plenty of money to pay it (Payette). Charles Behan—To Charlie a little pet I give, and, since that is his preference, a Fox.

Isabelle Beveridge—I'll give you a little Freshman or something that is France's (Francis).

Florence Biser-A little bungalow with Ralph to grace it.

Christine Braman—A guard to keep that engagement ring on your finger—for Larry's sake, amen!

Dorothy Brothers—Dot will need a megaphone to be heard among the din of future classes, so here's a great big one.

Nellie Cardillo—I don't think you like insects, Nellie, but I'm sure you'll accept a frog if it says "Croake, Croake."

Martha Carlson—I think a little trip to Bordeaux would be very appropriate, eh, Molly?

Elizabeth Carney—To Elizabeth we give a little rope to attach herself to Martha, so they'll never be separated.

Hugh Conway—A pretty little nightingale for our Hughie, to remind him of Frances.

Agnes Corrigan-A little pot to help cook Charley's dinner.

Emily Cunningham—Emily, you deserve a bungalow for two in June, after your and Lynn's long separation.

Fifty-three

Margaret Cunningham—A broadcasting station for Margaret, to give others the pleasure of hearing her sweet voice.

Lois DeLano-How about a little runabout, Lois, to get up to Rouses Point more

Anna Dougherty—A soundproof room and a nice soft bed so you can sleep without being disturbed.

Louis Drinkwine—I thought of giving Louis a trip to Ireland, but I think he prefers his native Heath.

Gladys Eaton-One obliging young man who'll answer your questions.

Elizabeth Ellis-A motorcycle for Betty to chase fugitives-and cops.

Bessie Facto-A home in Ireland with Patsy.

Elsa Felkel—Our Elsa has an interest in the Y. M. C. A., so we give her a Vase(y) to use for an Indian club.

Genevieve Finnegan-A little trip to Del. Nuff said!

Beatrice Fox—A choice is yours, Bea; would you prefer a toy drum or a bean (Behan), not the Boston kind, either.

Doris Frazier-A chest of silver so that you can eat with Silver.

Julia Gardephe-A ticket to Williamstown. Nuff said!

Anna Gill-You're so sweet, we'll just wish you a long life with plenty of Jack.

Esther Goldman-Some more knowledge, since you're always searching for it.

Winifred Halpin-A nice, quiet time with Leonard.

Dorothy Hayes—I guess Dot will appreciate a tornado, or something to make it Haley.

Gertrude Heath-We know you're W. C. T. U., but here's a Drink o'wine you'll like!

Albert Herzog-The privilege of teaching the accounting class is yours, whether you like it or not.

Edith Huber—A tall, dark man who can sing is what you want, and I guess nothing else will suit, so here's Maurice.

Darwin Keysor—Since you have adopted the stage for a profession, here's some grease paint.

Ruth Larson—The position of teaching an Elizabeth, N. J., school teacher—but you can't teach Bennie much!

Helen Lathrop-Another note from Daddy, for your collection.

Harriett Lavison—A well-earned rest is yours, after three years at hard labor (cheer leading).

Ruth Ledger-A special wire to talk to Lu Finnegan on.

George Lenaghen-I give to you the A. & P. so you can sell your own groceries.

Mary Lucian-I know you don't drink, but I think you'd like Good-ale.

I.ois McCarty-An interest in Stark's-or have you one already?

Grace McCaughn-A history book to read up on Ivan.

Lillian MacDougall—I'll give you a spanking if you don't stop trifling with Jimmie, and other sundry males.

Hildegarde Mentley—A little horn, so you can blow your own horn occasionally. Alberta Moody—The success in later life which you earned here.

Mabel Morrison-A book on Alfred the Great.

Florence Mulvey-A position in Albany so you can be near --!

Emelyn Murray-A little bird so you can have plenty of Wing.

Evelyn Nelson—Since you haven't indigestion, I'll give you a book entitled "Norman Conquests."

Pearl O'Donnell—A bank to keep the Senior class funds and a policeman to collect dues!

Catherine Oles-Here's a little Ford to remind you of Henry.

Norma Payne—I'd give you a wedding ring, but I'm afraid you'll get one anyway, so here's the best of luck to our Norma.

Ruth Pratt—A permanent excuse from Critic meeting. (Aren't we generous?)

Herwood Prevost-A position as captain of the all-American basketball team.

James Quenan-A wee bit o' Scotch to remind him of Lillian.

Maurice Rabinowitz—The whole Senior class unites in giving you the key to our hearts, and to the school, which you deserve by your constant faithfulness to us.

Margaret Reed—A bump of knowledge, so she can look earnest and be Ernest(s). Cecile Regan—A book of football rules so you may learn the ups and downs of football life.

Gladys Roberts-A can of fruit, and I hear your preference is Libby's.

Pauline Rosebrook-An interest in a certain hotel (three guesses).

Anna Rovelle-A susceptible male on whom to practice your technique.

Anna Ryan-A hospital to put men in after they "date" with you! (Ask Tommy.)

Francis Ryan-A Swedish dictionary so you can understand Ruth.

Edna Shattuck-A little Crab to give you sweet memories.

Marie Shroeder-A lorgnette to go with the dignity you assume.

Margaret Sorensen—A page to carry that enormous box of candy, and the profits thereon.

Mildred Stafford-An opportunity to convert the "Heathen Chinee"!

Margarey Tunney—A muffler for that giggle. We like it but the faculty might be annoyed.

Thelma Vaughn-A position as head of the W. C. T. U.

Mabel Weldon-Some bellows with which to be noisy.

Vivian Wescott-A class in sociology where all will be harmony.

Gwendolyn Wilcox-The popularity in later life which was yours at P. S. N. S.

Maryland Wing-Just a little mere interest in A Certain Party at Clarkson's.

HARRIETT LAVISON.



Class Prophecy

como

The soft lights mellowed from a deep rose to a dull blue, the curtains separated, the strains of music from the marvelous orchestra lifted lightly to the first balcony. Amidst this romantic scene of harmony, and peacefulness, we sat, in a Broadway opera house, first balcony, seats \$3.30. It was a terrible price to pay for balcony seats, but then it was worth it, for weren't we going to see the "Classmate Review," one of the features of the year—especially to the old students of P. S. N. S. The lights dimmed, the movie machine gave a whirl and on the screen flashed the well-known words—

CLASSMATES!

PLATTSBURGH NORMAL

Class of '26

The thrill of it! How it brought us back to those happy days. We didn't appreciate them then. Just think! Ten years ago! It didn't seem possible.

Look! is that Rabbit? Rabinowitz elected! Defeats Drinkwine in one of the greatest presidential elections ever! There he stood. I always knew he'd achieve success and fame.

Flash! Nellie Cardillo, now Mrs. Croake, prima donna at the Metropolitan Opera House. She looks just as pretty as ever. Then—"Sunny"! Still showing in New York after all these years, but with a new leading lady—Lillian MacDougall Ryan. I recall when she sang "D'ya Love Me?" the chief melody in "Sunny," in the Minstrels, 'Member?

Next we saw domestic scenes from various places—Chris Braman and Larry. They seemed happy enough in their little bungalow on Court Street, Plattsburgh. Boy! Look at that! Cele Regan peeling potatoes—she used to hate that, but then she always could overcome her ups and "Downs". Evelyn Nelson and Norm walking over Margaret Street—Norm wheeling a large carriage. Twins! Aren't they darling little tots? Norma Payne and Carl bumping along in a little Ford, but true love never runs smooth. And, of course, Winnie Call is still Mrs. She was married before she graduated, remember? Emily Cunningham has changed her name to Hallock. Well, I'm not surprised at that! And, naturally, Mrs. O'Donnell is still married and we saw her in her home. And there! Still another married couple—Maryland and her "Don" in a darling little flat in Norwood. We certainly weren't missing any of our old pals. Peggy and Ernest were established in Ilion

in a beautiful home, with Herzog hired as handy man. And then, of course, Roberts and Bill were hitched up, and also Mary Lucian and Walter.

Hark! That orchestra music is wonderful! I wonder who those musicians are. What! There she is! Edith Huber at the piano, Kay Oles and Chili Behan also contributing their share to the beautiful strains wafting up to us.

Next we saw flashes of India, and there was sweet Mildred Stafford doing missionary work.

"Bordeau's Department Store," was the next thing to meet our eyes. But, then, we always knew Martha would help "Vic" advance. Here we found two of the clerks to be old classmates of ours—Elizabeth Carney and Elizabeth Stape. They were always great chums of Martha.

We then took a quick movie trip through several of the prominent schools of the State and found that five of our old friends had reached the principalship—Hildegarde Mentley, Dorothy Hayes, Frances Allen, Pauline Rosebrook and Mabel Weldon. Several of the others were proving to be very successful teachers—Florence Biser, Dolly Bowe, Dorothy Brothers, Gladys Eaton, Bessie Facto, Julie Hunter, Darwin Keysor, Grace McCaughn, Alberta Moody, Mabel Morrison, Edna Shattuck, and Marie Shroeder. Jimmy Quenan had been made head of the Board of Regents.

"Reducing School for Fat Girls." Ah! this is interesting. Run by Ruth Pratt. She certainly ought to be successful at that as she got so thin while in Normal. Assistant? Who could that be? Gwenie Wilcox! Well, I declare!

Our old friend Prevost next flashed on the screen. Going to Yale. And he's bringing as many athletic honors and victories to Yale's credit as he did to P. S. N. S.

Then we saw a couple of soap-box orators still upholding their views of the Darwinian theory—Vivian Westcott and Thelma Vaughn. Mr. Diebolt probably remembers all their long, drawn-out arguments.

Tunney, I guess, got sick of the United States, for we saw her located in "Peru." Anna Gill, Anna Ryan, Betty Ellis and Elsa Felkel were shown in Hollywood, headed for the heights of stardom, and they all looked just as adorable as ever.

Jean Finnegan and Doris Frazier were still pals, but this twosome had changed to a foursome, because DelFavero and Charlie Silver were tied to them for life.

Governor of New York State! Not our old friend Hugh? Yes, sir! Hugh Conway. Isn't that great. I always thought he'd be a locksmith. His private secretary was Margaret Sorensen. Lois McCarty and Helen Lathrop had been chosen lady Senators.

Next we saw a suffragettes' meeting led by Esther Goldman, staunchly supported by Isabelle Beveridge and Anna Dougherty.

Then we hay a quick view of the electric sign outside the Century Theatre, New York City. It twinkled and shone and on it we read "The Enchantress,"

starring Harriett Lavison, and there at the stage door was a long line of admirers. She always was a popular little vamp in Normal.

Famous poet goes abroad for remainder of life! I never thought Julia Gardephe would leave us, but then I suppose food for thought for a poet is missing here.

George Lenaghen was following in his father's footsteps and doing garage work and auto repairing. And then we got a quick flash of Bee Fox hurrying along, for wasn't she going to meet Chili, her hubby, after the show? You remember he was in the orchestra in the theatre.

We were then brought down to Florida and there we saw Adele Gardner in the beautiful little garden outside of her home, smiling blissfully up at her husband. And Agnes Corrigan is now wearing a wedding band, so evidently she has become Mrs. Werner. And Margaret Cunningham has changed her profession from that of a teacher to that of a "Barber."

Madeline Arthur and Florence Mulvey aren't quite as happy-go-lucky as they were formerly because they, too, have acquired "better halves."

"Dilly"? Where is she? I wonder what's become of her? Oh, there you are! You old dear! You're so far away. That's why we didn't see you before. Way out in Chicago? What in the world can she be doing out there? Married to David MacIntosh, of course. How stupid of me!

The whirr of the movie machine stopped and the orchestra struck up a peppy tune. It was all over. I couldn't realize it. Wouldn't I love to really see those dear schoolmates of mine, but then I ought to be satisfied—I had seen them in the "Review." To think I even doubted that \$3.30 was too much for the tickets.

"Come on, Hefty. Let's go home. I feel so blue," I said.

This has been all in fun, but ten years hence, how many of us would not like to see all our old friends again, and to recall the good old days at Normal, and how many of us will not feel blue to think they are a thing of the past? Not one!

RUTH H. M. LARSON.



Class Will

000

We, the elevated, intellectual, animated, diligent and ambitious members of the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-six, considering the needs of the inferior classes, the Juniors and Freshmen, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First, after giving our inestimable gratitude and appreciation of service to our devoted teachers and pilots, we appoint these said teachers as our executors of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the Seniors, have hereunto subscribed the brilliant name SENIORS, and affixed our perpetual memory this day of June eighteenth, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred Twenty-six.

In general we bequeath the following:

To the class of 1927, our brilliant knowledge, and our keen intellect so it can maintain the high standard we have established.

To the class of 1928, our snappy school spirit so that they can support all future school activities, and a narrow path so they can abide by all Normal rules. Individually we bequeath the following:

To Ernest Lemieux—A life-like photograph of "Peggy," and the song "Lest We Forget."

To Agatha Rooney-Edith Huber's position as piano accompanist.

To "Pop" Ryan-A substitute so he won't be late for his dates in Glens Falls.

To Doris Wright-A pair of stilts so Vincent won't get lumbago.

To Marielle Woodward-Miss Goodrich's formula for increasing weight.

To Marion Perrin-Some of Frances Allen's shyness.

To "Art" Haugh-A pair of long trousers because he looks too childish in knickers.

To Helen Judge-A yard or two of Grace McCaughn's length.

To Mildred Mack-A front seat in all of Tommy's classes. (You know why.)

To Betty Lawless-A dictionary with some other word in it besides "Don."

To Gertrude Free-A few more hours so she can study overtime.

To Alice Coons-Another pal when Madeline is gone.

To Catherine Mason—A pair of hiking boots.

To Lynda Wells-Mrs. O'Donnell's gift of gab (with reservations).

To Adele Kaempf—A safety vault where she can store her surplus funds and be free from worry.

To Ruth LaBare—A little of Mildred Stafford's dignity.

To "Misfortune" (Kathleen Fortune)-A horseshoe for good luck.

To Eleanor Haeusel and "Midge" Haron-"A Cottage Small by a Waterfall."

To Lenore Noyes and Lillian Boyle—A detailed copy of Normal rules. (They'll understand.)

To Estelle Mazner—Someone to listen to her idle prattle about "Chawley" and "Dave."

To Dora Anthony and Beth Austin-A "Stand-in" at the Thermiodyne.

To Iva Ryan—A Sunday School class so she can impart her piety to the future generation.

To Esther Signor-A magic rug so she can continue living in a land of fantasy.

To Jane Ryan-A few of Betty Ellis' giggles.

To Florence Seney—A kiddie car so she can ride up and down the corridors of M. A. I. and keep careful watch over the little boys.

To Mollie Stanton-A radio so she can broadcast for a Rudolph Valentino.

To Clara Cronkrite—Training in the lock-step so she won't take such generous strides.

To Rosemary Talbot-A rattle so she can make some noise.

To Catherine Murray—A notebook in which she may compile her witty remarks.

To Lillian Langey-"Hefty" Ryan's ability to bluff.

To Eugenia Lynch-A song entitled "We Red Head Gals."

To Mandana Disotell—A pair of field glasses so she can see what's going on about her.

To Doris Johnson and Helen Clark—A football so they'll have something to kick about.

To "Peggy" Daniels—A fish hatchery since she has such a keen liking for Gills (cher).

To Mary Carey-A hammer and an anvil so she can get attention.

To Lula Devins-Some Tangle-Foot Fly Paper so she won't "fly off."

To Agnes Coffey-A bag of cookies to go with her coffee.

To Madge Curry and Alger Davis-A ring and the Justice of the Peace.

To Roswell Clukey-Just a little more time to spend with Margaret Metzloff.

To Fannie Collins-A real romance.

To Emily Alden-Instruction and plenty of practice in æsthetic dancing.

To "Gus" Cosgrove-A girl who can come up to his ideal.

To Blandina Gifford—Reserved Wednesday nights for next year so Willard won't get lonesome.

To Freda Rice-Gladys Roberts' happy spirit.

To Anna Staves—A permanent position as an example of "That schoolgirl complexion."

To Violet Trombly—A tricycle so she can commute between here and Morrisonville.

To Celia Trudeau-"Cel" Regan's dreamy temperament.

To Selma Washbond-Tunney's Irish wit.

To Idris Wheeler-A donkey so she'll get a real kick!

To Grace Boyd-A library so she can continue her search for knowledge.

To Mary Brennan-A megaphone so she can be heard.

To Helen Buckley-A green meadow in which she can run wild.

To Helen Cartmell--Maryland Wing's good taste.

To Lorena Collins-A lolly-pop so her mouth will get a little exercise.

To Eliza Walker-A hat to fit her uncut tresses.

To Mary Hughes-Something to excite her wrath.

To Edna Davis-Hugh Conway's mischievous nature.

To Hazel Honsinger-Individual instruction in the Charleston.

To Bernice McNally-A book of jokes so she'll laugh occasionally.

To Anna Noon-A Knight so she won't always be Noon.

To Jerry Ryan-A good "Koch" (cook).

To Ruth Allen—Λ sight-seeing trip to Peru so she'll have a topic for next year's essay.

To Dora Smith—A permanent contract to do posters in P. S. N. S.

To Marie Cronin-A song entitled "Denny Boy" instead of "Danny Boy."

To Anna Woodward—Special instruction in distinct articulation under Miss Alice O'Brien.

To Edward Viemeister—A plain, democratic spirit so he can associate with his classmates.

To Dorothy Smith—A "drag" with all the critic teachers like the one she has with Miss Tompkins.

To Elizabeth Reeves-Lillian MacDougall's self-assurance.

To Martha Kievitt and Helen Gerba-Pauline Rosebrook's "drag" with the faculty.

To Delia Jenkins-A square deal.

To Hallie Davison—The privilege of setting an example to her class of a typical school "marm."

To Agnes and Dorothy Dupras-Continued devotion to each other.

To Alice Billings-A peck of potatoes to remind her of "Spud."

To Olive Butcher-A membership in the "Y" so she can go down and "Bolle."

To Robert Conley—A through ticket with the Junior class so he won't take any more round trips.

To Esther Malatsky-A few more wardrobe trunks so she'll have plenty of room to keep her excess raiment.

To Myrtle Manley-The ability to take the "pep" out of "pepper."

To Marie McDonough-The power to make Jim realize what he's missing.

To Mildred Baker-A place as assistant music instructor.

To Mildred Berkowsky-Cleopatra's fascination over the men.

To Inez Siddons-Our appreciation of a good worker.

To Marion Turk-The rôle of "Little Eva" in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

To Vera Schoenweiss—A stumble on the ladder to success so she'll come down to earth.

To Dot Singleton—A dustpan and duster so she can assist Old Dutch Cleanser. (She likes to clean.)

To Gertrude Coulon-A French bob.

To Winifred Harrica—A small farm so she can continue to be interested in butter and eggs. (She favors butter and egg men.)

To Gladys Carlson—A few extra hours between four and nine-thirty so she and Craig can see each other more often.

To "Norm" Davis-A word alone with Velma, once a week at least.

To Elbert Burrington—A private corner in the corridor so no one will intrude when he's speaking with Dot Riley.

To "Tex" Langford-Plenty of T. N. T. to develop the speed she lacks.

To Emily Kupisewski-A goodly supply of "Pep-tona."

To Katherine McCaffrey-"Chris" Braman's good disposition.

To Ethel Carlson—A season ticket to all next year's basketball games so she can continue her hero worship.

To "Spud" Ames-A steady "Sweetie."

To Marion McCarthy—A tuck in her tongue so that George can speak his peace.

'To Rita Harney and Grace Galvin-A map of Cadyville so they won't get lost.

To Marie Payette-A wrench to tighten her giggle pin.

To Lawrence Lefevre-Prevost's athletic ability.

To Jimmy Collins—A step-back in his progress through Normal so he will be in the same class as "Peggy" Hagan.

To Angela Giroux-A pair of Dodd shoes. (Not Smitty's.)

To Hazel Bellegarde-A special course in law.

Last but not least we bequeath to "Bobbie" Chellis our sincere wishes to be what she has always been—a good friend.

So it is that we pass onward,
Endowed with learning, hopes, and cheers,
Never to let our progress falter
In our plans for coming years.
"Onward and Upward" still we'll keep
Right in our memory a place we'll affix,
Striving for success and honors to reap

All for the Class of Twenty-six.

> CHRISTINE BRAMAN, MARGARET SORENSON.

Expressions of Gratitude to Faculty

000

Margaret	Т	unney		G	rateful
Dorothy	H	ayes	Wo	R	ds
Gladys	E	aton	F	A	il
				T	0
Monagenet	e	owongon		I	mply
Margaret Pearl	S	O'Donnell		T	he
reari	N	orma Payne		U	deniable
Maur	I	ce Rabinowitz		D	ebt
Catherine	0	les	Ow	E	d
Pauline	R	osebrook			
Pauline	n	osebrook		T	0
			Each	0	ne
Winifred	C	all Halpin			
George	L	eneghan	Samuel	T	odd
Madeline	A	rthur	George	H	awkins
Edna	S	hattuck		E	lizabeth Ketchum
Mildred	S	tafford			
				F	Osgood Smith
	TZ		Ollie	A	msden
Е	E	xpresses	Anne	C	arroll
E	P	traordinary	George H	U	dson
	R		Robert	L	amberton
	E	ightfully	Harrison	T	erwilliger
	S	arned by	Frank Grace	Y	
	S	ervice			
	E		Alice	O	'Brien
	S	specially ince the	Al	F	red Diebolt
	5	ince the			
			Irene	P	Berg
Sen	I	ors	Guy Wheeler	S	hallies
En	T	ered	Alo	N	zo Henshaw
P	S	NS	Lyndon	S	treet



Juniors





Junior Officers

on.

	President
ERNEST G. LEMIEUX	Plattsburgh, N. Y.
	Vice-President
MARIE F. CRONIN	Plattsburgh, N. Y.
	Secretary
GERTRUDE M. FREE	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
	Treasurer
FRANCIS E. RYAN	Saranac Lake, N. Y.
	Sargeant
FRANCIS T. RYAN	Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Class Colors	Class Flower
BLUE AND WHITE	WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUM
	Class Motto
"By Courage	AND WISDOM WE WILL SUCCEED"
	Faculty Advisors

WILLIAM G. THOMPSON

F. Osgood Smith

Sixty-six

History of the Class of '27

como

It is the one ambition of our race to become educated. The knowledge seekers have decided that it is time that they take their standing with the rest of the world. So they have sent one of their most promising groups to the Plattsburgh Normal School in order that they might study the ways of the learned people. It is now June and our representative called Cardinal has agreed to give us a review of the two years we spent in one of the best known schools for commercial teachers.

CARDINAL has just arrived and his report is as follows: Dear Brothers and Sisters: It has been a long time since I've been with you and there is a lot to tell you. However, I will give you just an outline of the two years it has been my privilege to spend in school. These two years have supplied me with many things of which it will be worth while telling you:

The majority of the students arrived Tuesday on the 5.58. Some of them already knew where they were to live, but woe unto those who did not know where to hang their hats. What a clash of boarding house sharks! Boarding-house keeper and student, each for himself! Nevertheless before midnight the majority of my classmates had found their homes. Home for the next ten long months! Sometimes the greater number of "Miserables" would sigh with an expression which plainly said, "There is no place like Home Sweet Home!"

The dark, dreary, and drizzly morning of Wednesday, September 10, 1924, ushered in the day that our class, one hundred forty strong, entered the State Normal School. Everyone began the day with enthusiasm but this forced interest in events soon gave place to a very intense longing to be anywhere except at the Normal School. However, it was with some satisfaction that we learned that our class was the first real Freshman class to enter the Normal School.

The first thing we did was to elect our officers, select a class motto, the class colors of blue and white, and our faculty advisor, Miss Lynch. Miss Lynch stayed with us one year, during which she strived continually for our success.

One day soon after school began some of our members reported that the Juniors and Seniors were writing songs with which they were going to surprise us. This news made some of our members hurry to write some songs in order that we might not, as a class, be outdone. Of course it was necessary to get together to practice for the great event. So one evening at seven we met for that purpose; but evidently some of our upper classmates had very conveniently developed extraordinary large ears so that no news could possibly escape their hearing. You know they say "little pitchers have big ears," and it surely seemed that those listeners were well supplied.

The next day each class did justice to the cause and made the halls ring with

the echoes of song and laughter. However, rivalry seemed to continue among the classes until the Seniors and Freshmen clasped hands and decided to maintain that firm grip until the end of the year.

In order to help make our lives pleasant, both the Junior and Senior classes gave us some form of entertainment. Then came our turn to show our talent. Everyone set to work with a will and the result was that we gained the reputation of being excellent hosts and hostesses.

After the party everyone's attention was turned to preparations for the midyear examinations. The exams proved to be kind to most of us and we showed that we could do justice to them.

After the exams were completed we immediately turned our attention to the mid-year dance which was to be held the following week. As a result of much hard work on the part of the members of our industrious class every available space in the gymnasium was covered with blue and white. The evening of the dance came, and with it many praises upon the way the color scheme had been carried out. We felt that it would be nice to have the reputation of starting something new and incidentally have something which would help us recall the good time which we had worked so hard to obtain. The photographer seemed to be the only one who could satisfy this desire so he came up to the Normal during the course of the evening and took a flashlight picture of the entire scene. After this, there was more dancing until the orchestra started to play that very familiar piece called "Home Sweet Home" which started the revelers on their homeward path.

Everyone knows that the winter months bring with them many basketball games and it wouldn't have been proper for the winter of 1924-25 to be the exception to this rule. This is a sport that almost every boy enjoys and surely our boys did not allow any opportunities to slip by for our class was very well represented on the team.

After the basketball season came to a close we studied hard until the final examinations in June. At this time we enjoyed many entertainments with the Juniors and Seniors, after which many "farewells" were said. In order that many of the members of our class might leave this part of the country without any loss of time, it was necessary that the D. & H. Railroad should do a rushing business. Who cares what the means of transportation might be as long as the destination is home for a long vacation! But there was a little longing within us for those whom we might never see again, the graduates.

It doesn't take long for a vacation of over two months to go by and before we could realize it September 9, 1925, saw the gathering of the same group of people under the name of Juniors. Weren't we proud to think that we were not the new people around town and the Freshman class of the Normal School.

This year all of us knew where we were going to board so we could easily sit back and watch the others hunt around for a boarding place. We could appreciate all this because we had been in the same situation only last year and that is too short a time in which to forget anything like that.

As before, we did not let any time pass before we elected our class officers. On the other hand, we did not have class songs to write because we had been informed that we would not be allowed to sing them as had been done the year before. However, it was necessary that we should do something in order to get acquainted with the members of the Freshman class so the Juniors and Seniors gave a joint party which soon made us come to know our new schoolmates.

Once again everything was quiet until Christmas vacation, when everyone went home for two weeks' vacation. Those two weeks proved to be all too short, but everyone returned with enthusiasm to work.

Last year our class started something new by having a flashlight picture of the mid-year dance taken. In order that this record of inventive genius might be kept up we decided to give a card party which was well attended by the students and their guests.

What proved to be the gala event of the season was the Junior and Senior basketball game. This was the first interclass game held in two years. The Juniors were there with colors gay and cheered continually for their class. What result could be expected with this backing? Why nothing but victory. And it was a victory for the Juniors. The Seniors ran up a score ahead of the Juniors during the first half but it did not last long after our boys got warmed up. They came through during the second half with a high score and this won the game. After this game the varsity team, upon which some of our boys played, played a game against the faculty. The faculty got the start and held it during the game. Up to their old tricks again; always at the head with their class.

The month of June always brings good times and this year, as usual, it is bringing the Junior Prom which will take its place in the history of our class as one of the best times ever held at Normal. Of course it will take a great deal of hard work and genius in order that the event may be the best ever, but we must remember that our class motto is "By Courage and Wisdom We Will Succeed," and in this manner we always succeed.

Our second year is finished. When you again hear of us we will be Seniors. But only through the successes of our class during these two years could we ever expect to reach that final goal.

GERTRUDE M. FREE.





Class of 1927

como

Alden, Emily E. Allen, Ruth M. Ames, Spencer B. Anthony, Dora Austin, J. Beth Badger, Thelma G. Baker, Mildred Bellegarde, Hazel Berkowsky, Mildred Billings, Alice E. Boyd, Grace V. Boyle, Lillian A. Brennan, Mary T. Buckley, Helen E. Burington, Elbert Butcher, Olive Carey, Mary E. Carlson, Ethel M. Carlson, Gladys V. Cartmell, Helen Chellis, Mae I. Clark, Helen M. Clukey, Roswell F. Coffey, Agnes I. Collins, Fannie E. Collins, James Collins, Lorena C. Conley, Robert Coons, Alice J. Cosgrove, Augustin Coulon, Gertrude M. Cromley, Marie Cronin, Marie F. Cronkrite, Clara Curry, Madge M. Daniels, Margaret E.

Wadhams, New York Peru, New York Plattsburgh, New York La Fargeville, New York Richford, Vermont Ellenburg Depot, New York Plattsburgh, New York Whitehall, New York Newburgh, New York Saranac Lake, New York Harkness, New York Westport, New York Dannemora, New York Hawkeye, New York Watertown, New York Sag Harbor, New York Plattsburgh, New York Jamestown, New York Jamestown, New York Corning, New York Plattsburgh, New York Florence, New York Plattsburgh, New York Peru, New York Saranac, New York Valhalla, New York Plattsburgh, New York Morrisonville, New York Mohawk, New York Peekskill, New York Redford, New York Ausable Forks, New York Plattsburgh, New York Ithaca, New York Ellenburg Center, New York La Fargeville, New York

Davis, Alger A. Davis, Edna M. Davis, A. Norman Davison, Hallie A. Devins, Lulu Disotell, Mandana E. Dupras, Agnes M. Dupras, Dorothy L. Fortune, Kathleen M. Free, Gertrude M. Galvin, Grace A. Gerba, Helen Gifford, Blandina H. Giroux, Angela G. Haeusel, L. Eleanor Harney, Rita M. Haron, Francis Harrica, Winifred M. Haugh, Arthur Havron, Rose Herling, Evelyn M. Honsinger, Hazel S. Hughes, Mary Jenkins, Delia C. Johnson, Doris Judge, Helen M. Kaempf, Adele Kievitt, Martha Kupisewski, Emily LaBare, Ruth Langey, Lillian M. Langford, Ruth E. Lawless, Elizabeth Leferve, Lawrence Lemieux, Ernest G. Lynch, Eugenia M. Mack, Mildred Malatsky, Esthyr Manley, Myrtle Mason, Katherine M. Mazner, Estelle J. McCaffrey, Katherine McCarthy, Marion V.

Peru, New York Brownville, New York Shelter Island, New York Mooers Forks, New York Peasleville, New York Westport, New York Clayburg, New York Clayburg, New York Keeseville, New York Poughkeepsie, New York Cadyville, New York Passaic, New Jersey Hoosick Falls, New York Westport, New York Rochester, New York Cadyville, New York Plattsburgh, New York Lyon Mountain, New York Ellenburgh Depot, New York Olmstedville, New York Plattsburgh, New York West Chazy, New York Hoosick Falls, New York Elizabethtown, New York Whitehall, New York Plattsburgh, New York West New York, New York Passaic, New Jersey Garfield, New Jersey Plattsburgh, New York Lyon Mountain, New York Frankfort, New York Troy, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York East Syracuse, New York Glens Falls, New York Plattsburgh, New York Ithaca, New York New York City, New York Hoosick Falls, New York Syracuse, New York

McDonough, Marie A. McNally, Bernice H. Murray, Katherine N. Nichols, Ruth Noon, Anna M. Noves, Lenore E. Pavette, Marie S. Perrin, Marian B. Reeves, Elizabeth Rice, Freda Rooney, Agatha Rvan, Francis E. Ryan, Francis T. Ryan, Iva Rvan, Jane Schoenweiss, Vera R. Seney, Florence B. Shroeder, Marie E. Siddons, Inez N. Signor, Esther Singleton, Dorothy Smith, Dora D. Smith, Dorothy M. Stanton, Mary E. Stanton, Teresa M. Staves, Anna J. Staves, Mary Talbot, Rosemary Trombly, Violet Trudeau, Celia M. Tubbs, Marian F. Turk, Marion E. Viemeister, Edmund H. Walker, Eliza K. Washbond, Selma Wells, Lynda E. Wheeler, Idris Wilson, Ruth Woodward, Anna Woodward, Marielle S. Wright, Doris

Geneva, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Putnam, New York Salem. New York Saranac Lake, New York Plattsburgh, New York Rochester, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Saranac Lake, New York Plattsburgh, New York Peru, New York Clintonville, New York Poughkeepsie, New York Saranac, New York Olean, New York Morrisonville, New York Harkness, New York Glens Falls, New York Plattsburgh, New York Hoosick Falls, New York Elizabethtown, New York Shushan, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Whallonsburg, New York Morrisonville, New York Altona, New York Randolph, New York Utica, New York Gansevoort, New York Westport, New York Keene Valley, New York Penn Yan, New York Plattsburgh, New York Whitehall, New York . Sag Harbor, New York Sag Harbor, New York Ilion, New York

Junior Class Song

000

Tune: "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Charms."

P. S. N. S., the home of our joys and our fears, We hail thee again as of yore,

When we entered thy portals and banished our cares

To gain knowledge from thy golden store.

Thou hast taught us the lesson of service to give And the burdens of others partake;

For the welfare of mankind our lives we will live And our standards we'll never forsake.

Thou hast taught us the value of sportsmanship true, How to win and to lose with a song;

As under our banner of white and blue, Thy campus so often we thronged.

When with rivals in sports we contested our skill, Our gymnasium echoed our mirth;

We were joined in true friendship and hearty good-will And displayed to advantage our worth.

Twenty-seven, the year when we leave these thy halls, Holds a feeling of joy and of pain;

We'll resist Life's temptations as each one befalls, For thus will salvation be gained.

Of thy teachings in later life we shall have need Recollecting thy glory and fame;

By courage and wisdom we hope to succeed And bring honor to thy fair name.

M. CRONIN.

Junior Class Poem

UMO.

The time will come, with joy and pain, When we shall leave thy halls of fame, And go far from these mountains 'round, To set our feet on other ground.

And when we leave thy hills and streams, And go to gain our choicest dreams, We'll hold in memory's fond embrace These pictures, with their fairest grace.

For wisdom, truth and love, all three Dear Alma Mater, come from thee, And like the beauty of each art These gifts from us will ne'er depart.

But when we leave thy portals fair, And go far from thy mothering care, We know, whate'er the storms above, We can not go beyond thy love.

DORA D. SMITH.

Weather Conditions

Thunder and Lightning without smoke Probable Slushy

JUNIORVILLE, NEW YORK STATE. YEAR, FUTURE.

BIGGEST FIRE OF SEASON SWEEPS VILLAGE GREAT LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$5,000

SALUTATORY

Great things remain to be said by and for this, our home town, Juniorville, and unaccustomed as we are to speaking, we feel there must be a spokesman. Consequently, we make our bow confident we will not be misunderstood when we say we yield to no one else in our desire for the public welfare. As time goes on, and it must, we will elucidate on this and that theme. Just now matters and things are not as they should be. Therefore, we will give them pitiless publicity hoping thereby to bring about meritorious reforms.

Pro Bono Publico, say we!

MURDER! MURDER! MURDER!

Man Murdered In Cold Blood. No Clues. Police Puzzled. Woman Suspected.

Mr. Norman Davis, butler at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Cluckey, was murdered last night. As near as we can estimate, the murder occurred at about 11.30. Mr. Davis was peacefully smoking his clay pipe when the door cautiously opened and a draped figure entered. The next moment he lay in a heap alongside his chair. The murderer made a clean get-away.

Not only did the murderer get away, but he or she took time to look through the private desk and get a bundle of papers. It is supposed that these papers were let-

Police Alger Davis and Philip Sullivan believe that the murderer was a woman desiring to get certain letters which Mr. Davis had in his possession. Possibly it was a schoolgirl chum who is believed to be in this section at this time. Our re-porters, Butcher and Burington, are expected to solve the mystery.

FASHION SHOPPE, BEAUTY PARLOR, RYAN'S BLOCK AND MANY OTHER BUILDINGS LOST

Great crowds gathered to view the burning of a portion of the business section of Juniorville this morning at 10 o'clock. One entire block owned by Pop Ryan was burned to the ground. Some of the heaviest losers were: Beauty Parlor of Shroeder, Mason and Cronkrite, Inc. Estimated loss, onehalf dozen hair nets, two curling irons, one nail file, a gas heater, three bottles of hair

The matrimonial agency of Boyle, Billings & Noves also suffered a heavy loss.

The principal theater of the village, managed by Miss Betty Lawless, assisted by Mr. Don Bristol, was totally destroyed.

Esther Malatsky's Fashion Shoppe was wiped out but she carried a heavy insurance.

Several apartments burned and a number of persons were in grave danger. Mrs. Conley, formerly Marian Turk, narrowly escaped death when she jumped from a fourth story window into a life net with a youngster in each arm. Celia Trudeau was seen dragging her old drunken husband, Lawrence Lefevre, out of the flaming building.

Spencer Ames, Chief of the Fire Department, was injured by the suffocating smoke while rescuing Emily Kupisewski and

Helen Clark.

The ever-watchful business eye of Jerry Ryan was on the job and already he has contracts for the erection of three buildings and he states that work will begin as soon as he can collect his gang.

Seventy-six

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

WHO WILL BE MAYOR?

There has been considerable discussion as to who has the ability to fill the office of Mayor. Gus Cosgrove, who has held the office for the last two terms, will again run on the Socialist ticket.

Miss Adele Kaempf, who has proved to have great oratorical ability in her speeches delivered Sunday afternoon in the Open Forum in the City Hall, is expected to run a close second to Mr. Cosgrove.

a close second to Mr. Cosgrove.

Mr. Cosgrove says: "Through these two long years I have been bearing your losses with mine. Now it is time to repay me with your support. You owe it to yourselves as well as to me. Go give me your support at the poles in the next two weeks. I thank you."

Miss Kaempf says: "Now, you know as well as I, and as I have aforesaid many times during this month, I am in need of your entire and undivided support during the coming election. Give it to your best candidate and she will now see, as before, that you are repaid in the future for all that you have done. Au revoir! Will send my private car for you all on election day.

ATTENTION LITTLE ONES!

Miss Helen Judge, manager of the Judge Stilt Company, will give a demonstration of her new invention of stilts for the unfortunate little ones. Miss Judge has spent her entire life in the working out of this wenderful cure for short people and is now ready to give her results to the world. Come early to the Park on Sunday and see the Exhibition. Two-thirty.

GREAT MUSICAL SPECIALTY

Miss Marie Cronin and Miss Agatha Rooney, who have become famous in the musical world, gave a wonderful entertainment last evening at the Ritzy Hotel on upper Main Street. Miss Cronin kept her audience spellbound by her sweet, mellow voice and the selections rendered by Miss Rooney on the piano and violin brought many people who had not danced for forty years to their feet so that the floor was crowded to its capacity. No one but these two entertainers could do this.

Seventy-seven

MR. ERNEST LEMIEUX WEDS MISS MARGARET REED

In one of the most elaborate weddings of the season two school chums, Mr. Ernest Lemieux and Miss Margaret (Peg) Reed, were happily joined in the bonds of matrimony. The most beautiful wedding was attended by a large number of guests.

The bride was attended by Miss Mildred Mack as maid of honor and the Misses Mildred Baker, Marie Macdonough and Marie Payette as bridesmaids. Francis Ryan acted as best man. The wedding march was played by Dora Smith.

The wedding was held in the Methodist

The wedding was held in the Methodist Church and the Rev. Edmund H. Viemeister officiated.

Some of the out-of-town guests were Linda Wells and Mollie Stanton.

Surely we all hope them bon voyage on their quest for happiness on the sea of matrimony.

IMPORTANT —

The Misses Gerba and Kevitt have discovered a new beautiful shade to dye hair and will open a hair dressing and dyeing establishment directly over the Butcher-Bolles Garage.

VARIETY SHOWER

Miss Dora Anthony gave a variety shower in honor of a former school chum, Miss Beth Austin. Miss Austin is soon to be married. Covers were laid for twenty. During the evening bridge was enjoyed by all and prizes were won by Miss Ruth Langford and Blandina Gifford.

A dainty luncheon was served and Miss Doris Wright was the lucky one to receive the ring from the cake. Miss Estelle Mazner found the thimble and Miss Kathleen Fortune was fortunate in securing the coin.

Miss Austin received many lovely gifts. The News is now waiting for the announcement of the wedding, and is wondering if it will be in the near future. No time like the present, Miss Austin. Strike while the iron is hot.

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

IN TOWN

Lulu Devins Ruth Allen Mary Carey Rose Havron Agnes Dupras Dorothy Dupras Rita Harney Idris Wheeler Selma Washbond Ruth Wilson Anna Woodward Ruth LaBare Katherine Murray Elizabeth Reeves Iva Ryan Florence Seney Marian Tubbs Eliza Walker Mary Stanton Teresa Stanton Jane Ryan Anna Noon Bernice McNally Eugenio Lynch Esther Signor Violet Trombley Rosemary Talbot Freda Rice Myrtle Manley Lillian Langey Doris Johnson Ruth Nicolls Katherine Mc-Caffrey Emily Alden

H. Honsinger

The Juniorville News

Published for the public annually. By the Juniorites, Juniorville, N. Y.

Subscription......All We Can Get

"When Ignorance Is Bliss Let the Chips Fall Where They May."

EDITORIAL

Food For Thought

The desk of Ye Editors has been piled up several days with requests for our most honored opinion as to whether Juniorville should have a new schoolhouse. We are pleased to have these citizens ask us. It is always a pleasure to see our good work appreciated. We do our best and shall continue to do the same. We hope for the same from you.

The scribes held a meeting last night to vote on this question. It is reported that all was harmonious at the meeting. That will be good news to one and all. If any of our subscribers want to hear any more they may call. Bring along some seegars is our advice.

And, by the way, when you clean your yards this summer do not throw refuse in the road and make it harder for the teams. And if anybody has any good calendars or new almanacs, send them along. And listen, wives! Your husband is drunk when he comes home late, puts the candle in bed, and then blows himself out.

OUT OF TOWN

Ethel Carlson Gladys Carlson H. Bellegarde Mary Hughes Angela Giroux Grace Galvin E. Herling Hallie Davison Edna Davis Madge Curry Mae Chellis Thelma Badger Agnes Coffey Helen Buckley Mary Brennan Gertrude Coulon Lorena Collins M. Disotell Marie Cromley Mary Carey M. Woodward Anne Staves Mary Staves Dorothy Smith Winifred Harrica Helen Cartmell Grace Boyd M. Berkowsky P. Singleton V. Schoenweiss Violet Trombley Inez Siddons James Collins K. Fortune Delia Jenkins Marie Payette

NOTICE!

Miss Fannie Collins is opening her new tea room next week. Her new assistant will be Miss Katherine Murray.

FOR SALE—Second-hand pair of sun glasses in good condition. Have done good service and are willing to do more if they find a kind owner.—James Collins. (Ad)

MARRIAGE LICENSES!

Once more June brings us some blushing brides. Juniorville seems to be the place for matches. Already licenses have been issued to:

Miss Eleanor Haeusel and Mr. Francis Haron, who have at last decided that it is time they were married.

Miss Gertrude M. Free and Mr. Kenneth Turner. Looks like another good match to our credit.

LOCAL JOTTINGS

Inez Siddons and Margaret Daniels, who are noted for their remarkable readings, have left on a tour abroad. When they return it is expected that they will be able to give their readings in French as well as in Italian, so that they may cater to the masses as well as to the classes.

The former Miss Ethel Carlson has dropped the teaching profession (left it flat) and gone into athletics. She is coaching a youngsters' basketball team of which one of her own is center. Mrs. C. Martin, formerly Miss Gladys Carlson, is acting as Health Education teacher in the same school. A happy reunion of old schoolmates.

Miss Angela Giroux is giving a private lesson at special rates on the subject, "Elocution." Remember the time, Saturday afternoon at four.

Seventy-eight

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Fitzpatrick, formerly Marian McCarthy, and her husband have just returned from their wedding trip.

Marian Perrin has resumed her career on the stage after a long siege of illness. This is good news to all those who have seen Miss Perrin act, as she is the cleverest comedian in this section of the country. Her latest hit is "This is the time that a fool feels more like a fool."

Mildred Berkowsky, our genial village booster, is the most photographed of our leading citizens. She fries hard to be serious and look mad like Mary Brennan, but can't make it. It's not in her nature, is it?

We went through the winter thinking much and saying little about certain of our neighbors who didn't shovel off the sidewalk. Next winter, if the thing happens again, we are going to name names.

Attention of the road and pathmaster, Miss Cronkrite, is called to the condition of our streets and avenues. Old Sol is doing all he can do to remedy the situation, but Old Sol, like many a mortal man, would like a helping hand. How about it, Clara? Going to fail us at such a time of trouble?

While cleaning up around the cellar and yard now pretty soon, how about going through your accounts and fixing up that subscription bill with the Juniorville Treasury?

Dorothy Singleton and Vera Schoenweiss are getting ready to entertain the Mens' Glee Club of this village next Thursday eve at \$8 per head. There will be plenty of fine viands, all edible. Some of those boys who used to be pencil pushers before they found their voices used to dine wine gratis at all the swell hotels. Now they dine and whine at a cost per each about equal to a full page ad in the Juniorville News.

ROOMS FOR RENT—New Ryan Block. (Ad)

Our townswoman, Lillian Langey, appeared on our streets this week wearing a fresh two-quart spring Fedora purchased from a well-known Shoppe in town. She used to sport a four-quart red derby on the side but she always keeps up with the times; hence the Fedora.—Fashion Shoppe.

(Ad)

FOR SALE—Old Fords and other junk. Inquire of E. Burington, Esq. (Ad) Seventy-nine WANTED—Will pay a large sum for any old wigs or costumes suitable for a southern play. Must submit the names of people who have worn wigs.—Lawless & Bristol. (Ad)

THINGS TO REMEMBER

The middle of the day	Noon
What they do to a baby	
What spuds do	
Another loaf	
Cut 'em up	. Butcher
In the lion's den	Daniels
Darkies	Coons
Fish	Haron
A good laugh	Haugh
What teachers do incorrectly	Judge
Speech is not	Free
A bag of gold	. Fortune
Every Monday	Tubbs
Thanksgiving dinner	Turk
Freshmen are	. Lawless
Too much in the corridors	Noyes
Not so light	Singleton
Another truck	
9.30 rules are not	Wright

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A pair of storm rubbers. Liberal reward if returned to Miss Anna Woodward.

LOST—A beautiful head of hair. Finder please return to Marian Tubbs, who is suffering from cold ears.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—A husband. Picture on request. Inquire Juniorville News.—Catherine Mason.

WANTED—A position in a musical show. Have good voice and other theatrical qualities. References: "Rings in the Sawdust." There's where I shine. A personal interview will be granted at my convenience.—Arthur Haugh.

WANTED—A short man by a short girl.

Not particular. May be light or dark.

But must be short. Am sick of looking up to men. In haste.—Alice Coons.

EDITORIAL STAFF

GLADYS CARLSON ETHEL CARLSON

Our Leader

como

Have you ever watched such a spectacular sight as a group of West Point Cadets under drill? Watched, and felt amazed at the wonderful control the commander had over the soldiers, both individually and collectively? Let us take something nearer at home for consideration. Everyone has seen great moving picture scenes and successes where the director has produced masterpieces through his wisdom and the corporation of each and every one under his direction. We often sit and think what a great learning, tact, foresight, personality and many other characteristics that man must have.

Then our mind wonders and we try to recall some of the great leaders who have helped shape our lives; we often find that there have been a number of leaders who have been instrumental, some to a great extent and some to a lesser. The class of '27 has now in its mind the picture of a man who has in the past and will in the future be a great leader. Who is this helper? We take pleasure in telling you that this person is William G. Thompson, our Faculty Advisor.

When the class of '27 began its first year at the Normal School we received many useful and guiding talks from Mr. Thompson. Whenever we were confronted with a great difficulty we knew where to go to find the necessary aid which we needed. Why was it that we went to this man for help? There were surely many reasons. First, we felt that he was willing to give help. It seemed to us that he made it plain by his acts that he wanted to help us to become better educated in every way. Our class surely realized this was a great leader because at the beginning of the second year we elected Mr. Thompson as our Faculty Advisor. Ever since that time he has been acting as our leader and helper, officially.

Who is it to whom we have gone to receive aid in solving our greatest problems? Who is it that we have received aid from in lessons as well as outside affairs? Who is it that offers his services to the students at all times for social affairs, whether in school or out? There is no need to insert the name here as you have guessed and know the answer.

It is at this time, Mr. Thompson, that the class of '27 wishes to thank you in an informal manner for the many things you have done for us thus far at the Normal School. Through your patience, love and service we have succeeded in spending, without a doubt, two of the most profitable years in our lives.

NORMAN DAVIS.

A Junior's Daily Grind

000

The normal Normal student's day begins at seven o'clock. The student awakens, rubs eyes, throws off covers and courageously arises. She does her daily dozen on either the floor or window sill. (Use your own judgment.) After this the student closes the window, turns on the heat, crawls lovingly back into bed and sleeps in a restful position calmly, with no disturbance until five minutes of eight. Raises her head from the depths of the bed, cocks one eye at the clock, utters a faint "damn" and dashes madly for her clothes. Cleans teeth with cold cream, discovers her mistake and applies cream angrily to face. Toothpaste not to be found, decides to omit that hygienic duty. Grabs a hat and coat and also some books, starts down the stairs. Heavens, her vanity case! Found. She again descends to the street, runs all the way to the boarding-house, breakfast all gone, boarding-house closed until noon. Continues on the trot to school.

Arrives at school, throws door open and with a merry warble on her lips, student enters the classroom. Smiles extra sweetly at teacher, hoping he hasn't noticed she is fifteen minutes late. Smile wasted as the teacher has a toothache. Very touchy, both the tooth and teacher. Student spreads her books about on the desk, opens a notebook and then settles back in a chair. Tries hard to look interested by sleeping quietly until the bell rings. Kind neighbor nudges her. Time for the next move.

Feeling very much refreshed from her first period class, the student feels the day is going very smoothly. Powders her nose and enters next class. Settles down in chair feeling just a slight trembling in the knees. Wishes she had studied more the night before. Makes solemn vow to start in that very night. An almost sob of relief escapes when bell announces another class. "He didn't call on me today." Decides after all maybe she is rather foolish to make such a vow.

Third period class, teacher picks up cards and starts calling on students. Student bites nails all period. Teacher calls on her; no chance to bluff. Fails miserably, but gets 50 per cent. for saying "I don't know." Sits down and makes a more solemn vow. Bell rings, classes adjourn to study hall.

From the study hall she starts marching to assembly. Tries to move into row with her chum, but teachers all seem to be looking her way, so the student marches primly into assembly. Very good posture. Victim gives essay, student feels so sorry for her, cries in sympathy. She "goes on" with her essay in a week unless "Daddy" gets her sooner.

After assembly she feels very hungry so buys some candy. Annoys teacher greatly in fourth period class by unwrapping candy. Finally gets a chance and

sticks candy into her mouth. Then she annoys teacher by chewing rapidly.

Noontime she returns to the boarding-house. Through the maze of arms reaching across the table for food, student manages to grab a piece of ham and a chunk of bread. Feeling very much satisfied with her successful attempt she sends praises to boarding-house lady about her wonderful meal.

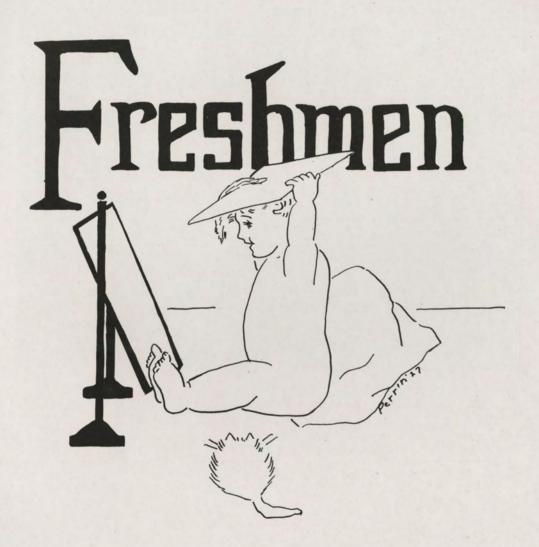
In the afternoon returns to school, works religiously until four o'clock. School adjourns to Dunton's, Candyland, or Coste's.

After evening meal, student studies from seven o'clock until seven-thirty. Feeling well prepared for next day's session, allows a sedate and proper young man to call and converse with her for the evening. Student firmly resolves to send him home at nine-thirty. She must obey rules at all cost. Her reputation! It must be preserved.

As student winds clock, she decides day went very smoothly and the evening was well spent. Makes bold resolution to get to school on time. Makes another vow that she is going to study hard—after the ten-week tests. Opens window, turns off heat, concludes not to do any exercises tonight and dreaming of a porter-house steak, falls to sleep.

MARIAN B. PERRIN.







Freshman Class Officers

one.

President		
Francis MorehousAusable Forks,	N.	Y.
Vice-President		
KATHLEEN PENFIELDPlattsburgh,	N.	Y.
Secretary		
MARGARET HAGAN	N.	Y.
Treasurer		
Robert Farnsworth	N.	Y.
Class Colors		
BLUE AND GOLD		
Faculty Advisor		
SAMUEL TODDPlattsburgh,	N.	Y.
	1	Eighty-four

Class History

DIARY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

SEPTEMBER 9, 1925

Well, I'm here, until 1928, and it looks very promising for me. I am one of the largest classes that ever entered P. S. N. S., and I seem to have a great deal of worthwhile material among my members. The other classes seem to think that I am very insignificant, but it won't be long before I will have gained an equal footing with even the Supercilious Seniors.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1925

I had a meeting the other day. Officers were elected. They are: Francis Morhous, president; Kathleen Penfield, vice-president; Margaret Hagan, secretary; and Robert Farnsworth, treasurer. Mr. Todd was chosen faculty critic. With these able leaders, I believe I shall become prominent in spite of my infancy.

SEPTEMBER 30, 1925

The upperclassmen gave me a reception, everybody had a good time—it was all very amusing and entertaining.

Остовек, 1925

I gave a return party to the Junior and Senior classes for the reception they gave me. They all danced in the Gym, refreshments were served, and everybody enjoyed it.

NOVEMBER, 1925

A large number of my members are in the Glee Clubs, in fact, they are taking a lively interest in all school activities.

DECEMBER, 1925

Well, now I have reason to be proud of myself—six of my members made the basketball squad: Charles Ellis, Leo Laravie, Mario DelFavero, Kenneth Brown, Kermit Williams and Leo Grenier. With such skillful players representing me I am bound to become distinguished. Speaking of athletics, Lillian Balder and Evelyn Forcier have made the girls' basketball squad. Their playing is certainly an asset to the team and to the school. Myrtle Maloney was chosen Freshman cheer leader. Francis Burke is our Freshman representative on the Cardinal staff. We expect great things of him.

February, 1926

I gave the midyear dance. Everybody agreed that it was the event of the year. The Gym was beautifully decorated in my colors, blue and gold, the music was exceptionally good, everybody was there and in high spirits—in a word, it was perfection!

MARCH, 1926

A musical comedy, "Rings in the Sawdust," was given under the direction of Mr. Street and Mr. Terwilliger. A good many of my members were on hand to take part in it, and as usual they played their parts well. A call from our school for support has never passed by unheeded. I have always lent willing hands and loyal hearts to the occasion, whatever it might be.

June, 1926

I have completed my life as a Freshman. Reluctantly I take leave of P. S. N. S. even for a short time, but I am looking forward with joyful anticipation to next year when I shall no longer be hampered by greenness and subordination, for I shall be recognized as the Junior class, exalted by my superior wisdom. With my illustrious members, skillful athletes, diligent students, never failing in loyalty, always willing to serve, I can do nothing else but more gloriously continue on the road to fame along which I have so ably started.

Alice J. Rea.
Eighty-five

Class of 1928

como

Abare, Mary S. Abraham, Miriam Anson, Mary A. Avery, Beatrice L. Baker, Beatrice A. Balder, Lillian L. Barnwell, Josephine Bartlett, Ruth E. Behan, Jane E. Bellows, Marian E. Bennett, Catherine F. Bidwell, E. Elizabeth Bigonaisse, Olive Blinn, Anna L. Bola, Celia Mary Boland, Ivan L. Bourdeau, Ciona M. Boyer, Jessie E. Bramer, Esther G. Bramer, Raymond Brennan, William O. Broadwell, Priscilla Brown, Kenneth W. Brunell, Andrew Berger, Cecelia Burke, Francis E. Butler, Ruth Canning, Margaret R. Carlish, Isabel Chauvin, Ruth M. Chea, Helen J. Close, Mabel G. Clute, Theresa Coleman, Winifred V. Columbe, Violet W.

Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Wadhams, New York Saranac Lake, New York Ellenburg Center, New York Falconer, New York Southampton, Long Island Gloversville, New York Plattsburgh, New York Brushton, New York East Hampton, Long Island Johnson City, New York Ticonderoga; New York Glens Falls, New York Ausable Forks, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Trumansburg, New York Sodus, New York Clyde, New York Plattsburgh, New York Schenectady, New York Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Peekskill, New York Ausable Forks, New York Saratoga Springs, New York Dannemora, New York St. Johnsville, New York West Chazy, New York Witherbee, New York Rochester, New York Whitehall, New York Binghamton, New York Plattsburgh, New York

Conway, Genevieve C. Croake, Dennis J. Cross, Mary F. E. Crowner, Bertha E. Culnane, Claire A. Del Favero, Mario Denicore, Lisle L. Dewey, George F. Douglass, Helen E. Downey, Isabelle A. Dudas, Walter E. Ecker, Blanche E. Ellis, Charles M. Evenson, Lois Fallon, Madeline Farnsworth, William Robert Finnigan, Anna G. Forcier, Evelyn Fraser, Mildred C. Gallant, George L. Gierman, Inez B. Goldman, Anna Gove, Helen A. Gregory, Aurilla R. Gregware, Hazel E. Grenier, Leo A. Hagan, Margaret Hamilton, Jennie Hargrave, Vera Healey, Samuel E. Higby, Doris E. Hilderbrant, Blanche L. Hinden, Eva D. Jackson, Helen Java, Anna E. Jepson, Paul M. Johnson, Nellie T. Jones, Evelyn A. Kastner, Alfreda A. Kelly, Bertha F. Kinney, Nora Koch, Esther W.

Peru, New York Plattsburgh, New York Essex, New York Carthage, New York Johnsonville, New York Garfield, New Jersey Plattsburgh, New York Plattsburgh, New York Hawkeve, New York Southampton, Long Island Garfield, New Jersey Lyndonville, New York Ilion, New York Plattsburgh, New York Old Forge, New York Cadyville, New York Plattsburgh, New York Ticonderoga, New York Fowlerville, New York Plattsburgh, New York Ilion, New York Plattsburgh, New York Peru, New York Plattsburgh, New York Chazy, New York Plattsburgh, New York Corning, New York Walton, New York Belleville, New Jersey Plattsburgh, New York Willsboro, New York Newburg, New York Schenectady, New York Hampton Bays, New York Mineville, New York Old Bennington, Vermont Schenectady, New York Amsterdam, New York Newburg, New York West Chazy, New York North Bay, New York Schenectady, New York

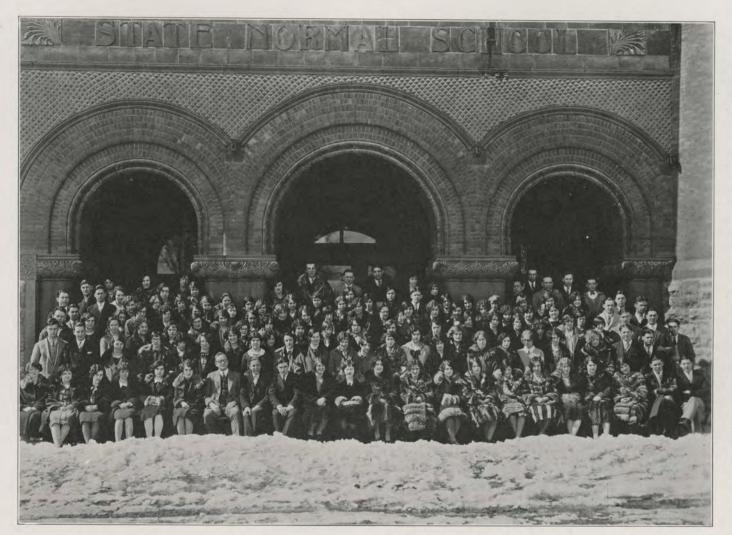
La Barge, Pearl M. La Brie, Mary B. La Croix, Charles N. La Mare, Ethel C. Laravie, Leo A. LeClerc, Albertine M. Lombard, Clayton L. McCannah, Kathleen E. McCloy, Evelyn C. Magoon, Martha I. Malone, Alice K. Martin, Craig T. Martin, Marjory L. Meehan, James R. Melofsky, Sylvia A. Merwin, Esther R. Metzler, Elizabeth Metzloff, Margaret D. Malony, Myrtle D. Morhous, E. Francis Morrissey, James C. Murphy, Helen M. Naddeau, Wilfred Nash, Frances H. O'Malley, Etta F. Ortman, Kathryn E. Penfield, Kathleen M. Persons, Laura M. Phair, Florence E. Porter, Evelyn E. Rabideau, Doris W. Rea, Alice J. Rienzi, Robert G. Rising, Ruth C. Roblee, Minnie V. Rombach, Charlotte Rosetti, Louis R. Sargeant, Edna L. Schweigharte, Elizabeth Semple, Wilhelmina Shannon, Mary S. Sleight, Evelyn

Ellenburg Depot, New York Schenectady, New York Plattsburgh, New York Lyon Mountain, New York Plattsburgh, New York Montpelier, Vermont Chazy, New York Ticonderoga, New York Newburg, New York Plattsburgh, New York Southampton, Long Island Amsterdam, New York Clarence Center, New York Newburg, New York Schenectady, New York Blue Mountain Lake, New York Herkimer, New York North Tonawanda, New York Elmsford, New York Ausable Forks, New York Yonkers, New York Saranac Lake, New York Ticonderoga, New York Elmsford, New York Hardwick, Vermont Peekskill, New York Plattsburgh, New York Indian Lake, New York Cumberland Head, New York Ticonderoga, New York Plattsburgh, New York Schenectady, New York Garfield, New Jersey Hague, New York Blue Mountain Lake, New York Mannsville, New York Corning, New York Ellenburg, New York Garfield, New Jersey Schenectady, New York Rome, New York Fort Edward, New York

Sleight, Isabelle C.
Smart, Alice E.
Stafford, Ethel M.
Stearns, Helen M.
Terwilliger, Freda I.
Torpey, Dorothy E.
Trim, Hazel M.
Turner, Velma A.
Voris, Helen
White, Adelaide E.
Williams, Kermit L.
Wilson, Jane

Fort Edward, New York
Cadyville, New York
Mount Vernon, New York
Rouses Point, New York
Newburg, New York
Nunda, New York
Morrisonville, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Lincondale, New York
Saranac Lake, New York
Cadyville, New York
Whitehall, New York





Freshman Class Song

com.

Tune: "Elmira College Song."

We have looked forward to the day when we might sing
About the Normal School;
With a joy in every ring;
And may we follow the ideals for which our loved class stands.
In all we do may we be true to the class of '28.

CHORUS

So proudly of our Normal do we sing,
To show the joyous multitude we bring
The class of '28
Will never be too late,
To prove the loyalty and honor dear
Which will remain with us from year to year.
All glorious will it ever be;
For our class of '28, the noble '28
The leaders of the Blue and Gold.

EVA D. HINDEN.

Freshman Class Poem

como

The mill of time grinds slowly
At a never-changing pace;
The old wheel has been turning
With water from its race.

With not a thought for weather,

Through sunshine, snow, or rain,
The old mill keeps on turning

Like a faithful weathervane.

The old mill has been grinding
All through long ages told.
Yea, turning, shaping, grinding
The precious hours of gold.

Each golden hour shaped carefully, Each filled with sixty jewels; Rewards for the wise—the worker, But sealed to hands of fools.

To reap these jewels we've labored, Aye, strived with might to claim Our laurel spray of vict'ry As the Spartan—for his fame.

As Freshmen, with our labors,
We've gained each costly jewel,
While the old mill still is grinding
In the Plattsburgh Normal School.

JESSIE BOYER.



The Mid-Year Dance

como.

On the evening of February 3, 1926, we donned our best bibs and tuckers and sallied forth to attend the event of the year at the Normal School. Of course, this was the mid-year dance held by the Freshman class in the gymnasium. And what a triumph it was!

As we entered the building, haunting strains of music and sounds of tinkling laughter greeted our ears. But—what was this? Where had we wandered? Surely this veritable fairyland of blue and gold could not be the bare, uninviting gym that we knew. As if by the magic of a fairy's wand, it had been transformed into a symphony of color and harmony.

The walls and ceiling were attractively decorated with the class colors. In the center of the floor a blue and gold bower had been constructed for the orchestra, and at either end of the room were inviting nooks lit by softly shaded lamps. The Freshman banner was hung directly opposite the entrance. Punch and cookies were served.

For four short hours we were transported from our prosaic world to a rainbow tinted, rhythmical, Elysium.

The patronesses and patrons were: Mrs. Hawkins, Mrs. Shallies, Mrs. Terwilliger, Mrs. Todd, Dr. Geo. K. Hawkins, Mr. Shallies, Mr. Terwilliger, Mr. Todd. The committees were:

Decorations: Doris Rabideau, chairman, Kathleen Penfield, Ruth Reizing, Ruth Chauvin, Evelyn Forcier, Charles La Croix, Kermit Williams, Leo Grenier.

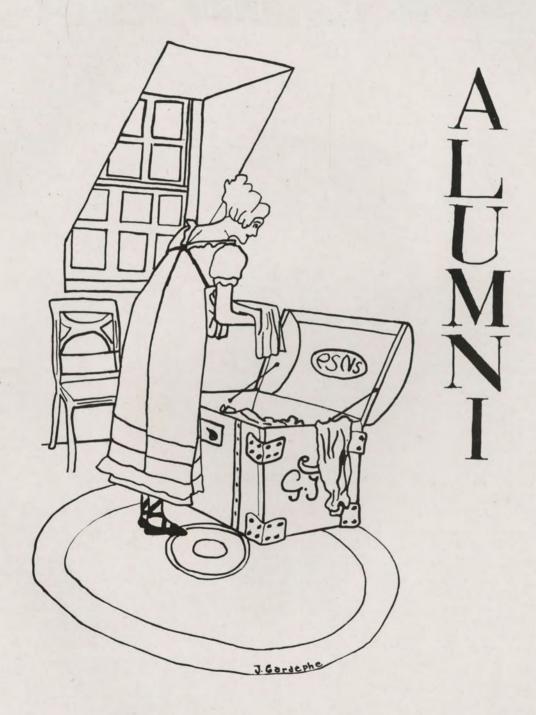
Program: Myrtle Maloney, chairman, Alice Rae, Louis Rosetti, Kenneth Brown.

Orchestra: Francis Burke, chairman, Andrew Brunell, Leo Laravie, Lisle Denicore.

Refreshment: Margaret Hagan, chairman, Ruth Chauvin, Ciona Bourdeau, Ann Finnigan.

Clean Up: Kermit Williams, chairman, James Morrisey, Leo Laravie.

ALICE J. RAE, ESTHER KOCH.



Alumni Officers

como

PresidentMrs.	MARGARET MERRITT NASH '2
Vice-President	Miss Margaret Hogan '1
Secretary	Miss Anna Laura Scribner '1
TreasurerMı	SS ELIZABETH R. HAWKINS '1-

I heard a golden music,
Sounding sweet and far away;
As I sat before the hearthfire,
Watched the flames at ending day.

And that music as it oft does,

Called back beauteous scenes of old,
Of those days when we were young folk,

Alma Mater, in thy fold.

Yea, those days are gone, dear Normal
And they've e'en forgot our names;
But we ever will remember,
Ever add unto thy fame.

J. M. G.

Class of 1925

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Miriam Anderson is teaching at Orchard Park, N. Y.

Elma M. Anson is teaching in Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Helen B. Ausman—Helen is at her home in Saratoga Springs. We have been pleased several times this year when Helen renewed old acquaintances at school.

Gladys L. Baker is teaching in Greenport, Long Island.

M. Francis Brennan is also on Long Island, being a teacher in the Port Washington High School. Also on the Island we will find Hayward Webster at Amityville and Harold Stratton at Farmingdale.

Cynthia Brooks is a teacher in the high school at Highbridge, N. J.

Bertha Bullis is at her home in Port Kent.

Margaret Carroll is teaching in her home town. She is a teacher in the Vocational High School of Syracuse.

Alberta Chase is a teacher in Lawrence, Long Island.

Elizabeth Crawford is a teacher in the Rotterdam High School.

Marian Cronin is Mrs. John Pender of Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Elizabeth DeLisle is a member of the Saranac Lake High School faculty.

Hazel Drew has left our country and is teaching in one of the Montreal high schools.

Anne Duquette is working in one of the local offices.

Lydia Erickson is teaching at Woodstock, N. J.

Lula E. Finigan and Katherine O'Connell are together at Tuxedo Park, N. Y. Kay has other plans for next year as she is to be married to Lieutenant Reid early in the fall and will go to Panama to live.

Pauline Gailev is a successful teacher in the Elmira Heights High School.

Freda Goldman is at her home in this city.

Dorothy Goodspeed is at her home in Malone, N. Y.

Mary Grimes and Helen McCaffrey are both teaching at New Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dorothy Henry is teaching at Southampton, Long Island.

Sarah E. Hoffman and Gladys Keddy are both teachers in the Beacon public schools.

Marion Holland is at her home in this city.

Charlotte Hulihan is working in an office in Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Frances Johnson is at her home in Mohawk, N. Y.

Sylvia Johnson is a member of the Lakewood High School faculty.

Katherine Kiley and Mary Morrisey are teaching together in one of the business schools at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ninety-seven

Norma Kohl is teaching in the high school at Piermont, N. Y.

Iva LaRoe is at her home in Ticonderoga.

Foster Loso is a member of the faculty of the Elizabeth, N. J., High School. Foster and Miss Julia Beede of the class of 1922 were married last July.

Genevieve Lyons is at her home at Valcour, N. Y.

Mary McCarthy is doing office work in Elmira, N. Y.

Helen McCrae is teaching in the public schools at Kent Cliffs, N. Y.

Eileen McGaulley is living in Florida.

Margaret McGraw is a member of the high school faculty at Camden, N. Y.

Hannah E. Marvin is teaching at Ballston Spa, N. Y.

Genevieve Milvo is teaching in the Herkimer High School.

Helen Mousseau is living in our city.

Marguerite Murray is teaching at Beekmantown.

Evelyn Nash and Aileen Rockwell were always together in Normal so it is not surprising to find them together at Beacon, N. Y.

Mary O'Sullivan is teaching at Newburg, N. Y.

Hazel Peacotte is at her home in this city.

· Evelyn Pettingill is at Clyde, N. Y., teaching in the high school.

Adolph W. Pfisterer is at Elizabeth, N. J., as a member of the high school faculty.

Catherine A. Phillips is Mrs. Wilbur Ostrander of this city.

Mary Powers is teaching at Cadyville, N. Y.

Rita Rooney is a member of the faculty at the Loon Lake public school.

Bernice Sheffield is Mrs. John Seney of Cadyville, N. Y. She is a teacher at the Cadyville public school.

Julia Shufelt is teaching in the Amsterdam High School,

Laura M. Sorell is at her home in Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Helen Spencer is teaching at Fairhaven, N. Y.

M. Kathryn Sullivan is a member of the high school faculty at Snyder, N. Y.

Mercedes Tierney is teaching at the Lyons High School.

Lila Wagemaker and her twin, Lula, are separated for the first time in their lives, we believe. Lila is teaching at Warner, N. Y., and Lula is at Caldwell, N. J.

MARRIAGES

Miss Mary Cronin was married to John Pender of this city last September. She is living in Plattsburgh.

Mr. Foster Loso and Julia Beede were married last July.

Miss Catherine Phillips and Wilbur Ostrander of this city were married last September.

Miss Bernice Sheffield and John Seney of Cadyville were married in August. They are living at Cadyville, N. Y.

Class of 1924

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Vera R. Anson is teaching in the Glens Falls public schools.

Agnes K. Barker is a teacher in the Whitehall public schools.

Gertrude E. Kirby teaches at West Chazy.

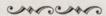
Johanna Lee is teaching near Ballston Spa.

M. Elva Royce is teaching at Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Mary Caffrey is teaching in one of the American schools in Cuba.

Mary E. Quinlan is a member of the Plattsburgh High School faculty.

John J. O'Connell is attending the Albany Law School.



Class of 1923

0400

Ruth O'Donnell is teaching in Glens Falls.

Angela Steves is married.

Mrs. Ruth Learned is teaching in the Plattsburgh schools.

Mary Behan and Rose Gold are teaching in private business schools in New York City.

Ruth Gray is teaching at Easthampton.

Helen McLaughlin is teaching on Long Island.

Leda Mock is at Hicksville, teaching.

Anna Braw is married but we have been unable to learn the name of the young man.

Kenneth Lock and Harmon Bulley are both teaching at Garfield High School, Garfield, N. J.

Harriett Bradley was married last summer and is now living in New York.

Helen Purdy is teaching in the Amsterdam High School.

Edward Dodds is teaching at Ticonderoga, N. Y., this year but expects to teach at Port Washington, Long Island, next year.

Martha Webster is married.

Arleeta Knickerbocker is teaching in the Cortland High School.

Hazel Snyder teaches in the Albany Business College.

Bessie Federman is a part-time teacher in Buffalo, N. Y.

Ninety-nine

Mary Ellis is teaching near Buffalo, N. Y.

Martha Zimmerman is teaching in the Rochester Business Institute.

Helen Scott is a teacher in one of the Rochester high schools.

Charles Brault is teaching at Alexandra Bay, N. Y.

Harold Benway is a successful teacher in the Elizabeth, N. J., High School. Blanche Brunell is employed in the Merchants National Bank of this city.

Ellen Torrence, Margaret Buckley, Margaret Holland, "Bonny" O'Connell and Venita Columbe are all working in offices in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Andrews are residing at Geneva. Mrs. Andrews was formerly Miss Eleanor Gram.

Helena Mehan is still teaching at Cornwall, N. Y., but we hear she is wearing a diamond.





Commencement Week Program CLASS OF 1926

como

FRIDAY-JUNE ELEVENTH

8.30 P. M. Junior Promenade

MONDAY—JUNE FOURTEENTH

8.00 A. M. Examinations

TUESDAY—JUNE FIFTEENTH

8.00 A. M. Examinations

7.30 P. M. Senior Banquet

WEDNESDAY-JUNE SIXTEENTH

4.30 P. M. Senior Reception

8.30 P. M. Senior Dance

THURSDAY-JUNE SEVENTEENTH

2.30 P. M. Class Day Exercises

7.00 P. M. Alumni Banquet

FRIDAY-JUNE EIGHTEENTH

10.00 A. M. Graduation Exercises

Class History

como

"ONWARD AND UPWARD"

A history! Our history! A task that is worthy of a mightier pen than mine. For our class has been so outstanding, so thoughtful of others, so worthy of the praise that has been showered upon it that we may well say, "Classes may come and classes may go, but our class goes on forever."

Three years have rolled by since the class of 1926 made its début in Plattsburgh State Normal. And what an appearance we made! One hundred and five strong. We were young, enthusiastic, and eager for the laurels that were to come to us by dint of an honest endeavor.

Not too long after school opened in the fall of '23 the class met for the first time as a unit, with only one thought in our hearts and minds—the welfare of the class of '26. To guide us along the highways and byways of social life we elected our class officers: President, Louis Drinkwine; vice-president, Frances Allen; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Charles Behan. These officers proved to be worthy of the trust placed in them.

Even in the first year here we proved that our class was to be second to none. In all school activities it held a place that was envied by all. On the basketball court it was represented by Herwood Prevost and Maurice Rabinowitz, who for three years have been the leading spirits in all athletic activities. But these two were not the only ones. The work of Lois DeLano and Edith Huber cannot be overlooked. These four have given to our class added glories, and in the annual basketball contest the class of '26 was successful against the class of '25.

Not only have we been first on the basketball court, but always in whatever task was undertaken you will recall that '26 led all the rest.

We hate to think what the school orchestra would have been like if Ruth Ledger, Dorothy Brothers, Catherine Oles, Christine Bramen, Edith Huber and Louis Drinkwine had not given freely of their time and talent. Think of it—in an orchestra of about ten members, six belong to the class of '26.

And so we find it in all line of school activities. When the school play was

One hundred three

presented in 1924, under the able direction of Edwin L. Taylor, four of our classmates aided materially in the success which this production attained.

Our successes were not all confined to social affairs, however, for we proved our worth in the classroom as well. When June, 1924, came and our first year at Plattsburgh State Normal was completed our records were deserving of the highest praise.

Then came vacation, which passed all too quickly. In September we returned to the scenes which had become so dear to the hearts of each of us.

The officers elected for our Junior year were: President, Maurice Rabinowitz; vice-president, Gertrude Heath; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Hugh Conway. The choice was a wise one and under the leadership of these able associates the class of '26 continued to add to its successes and triumphs. The work begun in 1923 was continued. As before, our presence was felt in the classroom and on the basketball court. This same year two of our classmates, Lois DeLano and Ruth Larson, were elected as officers of the Athletic Association. Then, too, when the cry went out for a school play and the cast was decided upon, it was found that four Juniors, Margaret Tunney, Harriett Lavison, Hugh Conway and Francis Ryan, had been chosen to participate as the foremost characters in the production, "Let's All Get Married."

June, 1925, brought Commencement and the realization that we were to part from our loyal friends, the Seniors. For two years we had been comrades and although a spirit of rivalry had existed between the two classes, it had always been of the friendliest nature. When the time for actual separation came there was no thought of ourselves, but only a feeling of regret that from this time forth our paths must lie apart.

The fall of 1925 found us once more assembled within the halls of Normal, this time as Seniors. This year we had added duties, a Junior class of questionable ability to discipline, and a Freshman group of one hundred and forty members to mold into a class worthy of the highest commendation.

Our first thought was to elect officers that would direct us in this most important year of our school life and the selection was: President, Maurice Rabinowitz; vice-president, Catherine Oles; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Hugh Conway. That they have done this is manifested by the numerous things which we have accomplished. We have patronized every school activity, whether it be lectures, basketball games, plays, parties, or school dances. Always the class of '26 has been ready to give freely of its moral, physical, mental and financial support.



On the evening of January 20, 1926, the Senior class was host at a banquet given in honor of the faculty of our school at the Hotel Witherill. This is the first time in the history of the institution that such an affair has been held, and it proved to be a pleasant and enjoyable occasion.

Thus endeth the history of this class. To be sure you will not find here an account of all its achievements, but rather a résumé of its brief but exciting biography. The class of '26 has been a leader, not a follower, and has proved itself to be a class of exceptional ability, of sincerity, and of loyalty. As the succeeding years unfold before its members may they keep ever present in their minds our motto, "Onward and Upward," as well as the thought that

"There is no friend like an old friend Who has shared our morning days, No greeting like his welcome, No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
With sweets in every fold."

R. PAULINE ROSEBROOK.



Class Oration

como

The crown and the glory of life is character. It is the most noble possession of a man and woman, constituting a rank in itself, and an estate in the general good-will; dignifying every station of life; exalting every position in society. It does, however, exercise a greater power than wealth and secures all the honor without the jealousies of fame. Character carries with it an influence which always tells; for it is a result of a proved honor, honesty and harmony—qualities which command the general confidence and respect of mankind.

Character is human nature in its best form. It is moral order, embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society, but in every well-governed state they are its best motive power; for it is the moral qualities which rule the world. The strength, the industry and the civilization of nations, all depend upon the individual character.

To be worth anything, character must be capable of standing firmly upon its feet in the world of daily work, temptation and trial. The life that rejoices in solitude may be only rejoicing in selfishness. Seclusion may indicate contempt for others; but it means at times laziness, cowardice or self-indulgence. To every human being belongs his share of manful toil and human duty, and it cannot be shirked without loss to the individual himself as well as to the community to which he belongs. It is only by mixing in the daily life of the world and taking part in its affairs that practical knowledge can be acquired and wisdom learned. It is in everyday life that we find our chief sphere of duty and learn the discipline of work, and that we educate ourselves in that patience, diligence, and endurance which mold our character. There we encounter the difficulties, the trials and tribulations which according as we deal with them give a color to our entire after-life, and there we become subject to the great discipline of suffering, from which we learn far more than if we were in safe seclusion.

Energy of character has always a power to evoke energy in others. It acts through sympathy, one of the most influential of human agencies. The zealous, energetic man and woman unconsciously carry others along with them. Their example is contagious, and inspires imitation. They exercise a sort of electrical

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power which sends a thrill through every fiber and flows into the nature of those about them.

What greater quality could a teacher possess? Contact with others is also a requisite to enable a man to know himself. It is only by mixing freely in the world that one can form a proper estimate of his own worth. Without such experience one is apt to become conceited, puffed up, and arrogant. At all events, he will remain ignorant of himself, though he may have enjoyed no other company.

The acquirement of character is very much a question of models; we model ourselves unconsciously after the characters, manners, habits and opinions of those who are about us. Good rules may do much but good models far more. It is important since we imitate that we exercise great care in the selection of companions, especially in youth. There is a magnetic force in young persons which insensibly tends to assimilate them to each other's likeness. The humblest person who sets before his fellows an example of industry, seriousness, and upright honesty of purpose in life has a present as well as a future influence upon the well-being of his country. His life and character pass unconsciously into the lives of others and set a good example for the future. Imitation is, for the most part, so unconscious that its effects are almost unheeded but it is influential to the utmost degree.

We are stepping from school life into life's school, of small, incompetent groups and should you not elevate the character of your school and the children? Put a noble spirit into leading the boys and girls by attracting their good and noble feelings. Make them feel that they are fellow workers and sharers with you in the moral responsibility for the good government of the community. You will create a responsibility of virtue and self-respect. You will be looked upon as a living image of noble character which will inspire and form an indestructible union. You should be the masters of character. You should set a living example even though you have comparatively little culture, slender abilities, and but little wealth. If your character be of sterling worth, you will always command an influence, whether it be in the classroom or in the business world.

ADELE GARDNER.

Charge to the Juniors

000

My task this afternoon, O Junior class, is by no means a pleasant one. It is with a great deal of pain that I look down upon you and know that I have to tell the truth about you. A sense of loyalty to the school prevents me from telling certain things. Don't look so frightened.

The day you entered the Normal School was indeed a lucky one for you. There certainly was a large number of you, but, as we learned afterwards, the quality was very poor. In fact, a few days after school had begun that year, certain members of the faculty remarked that there should be a severe examination required for entrance to the Normal School since there were a great many entering school who had no right to be here. After the faculty had recognized the material they had to work with, they assumed the task of training you directly. They put you in a class called Freshman. We were no longer allowed to observe in your classes but were given the brighter and more intelligent classes of the Normal High School.

Early in the year you elected some relation of the Gumps, I believe, for your president. Poor fellow! When he first came to the Normal School he was a perfect picture of health and—beauty. But at last, one year of the trials and sufferings you imposed upon him was enough. No longer is he among your number but is confined to his home in Morrisonville, a nervous, broken-down wreck.

Some of you had graduated from the Normal High School, after going there for six years instead of four. Of course, you had observed the classes in the Normal School during these years. When you entered the Normal School you thought you knew just what to do. So, when you heard that we were writing some songs for song day, you decided to follow our example. That was the first indication of intelligence on your part. One little, fat, dark-haired fellow was full of ambition that morning. He ran up and down the hall bumping into everyone in his way, in a wild endeavor to secretly distribute carbon copies of your class song to you. You thought you were real clever in writing your song and that no one else knew about it. Imagine your surprise and chagrin that morning in the study hall when we began to sing "The Freshman Ain't No More, No More," a parody on your class song. In assembly that morning your cheer leaders were wonders; as cheer leaders they would make good plumbers. Although you had practiced for several weeks, you failed to re-

spond to their random movements. Again the little fat fellow came to the rescue, together with the tall, blond woman. They made a good pair. When they saw that you were so stupid, they shouted your class song all by themselves. They were not so good, but they were quite loud.

Your first social undertaking was a party given to the upperclassmen. Was it a success? Absolutely NOT! But what could we expect from you? The only refreshments you served were stale crackers and salty ice cream. Even then you waited until late in the evening so that you would have enough to go around. Later in the term you tried to redeem yourself by giving a mid-year dance. How did that turn out? You left the decorating and everything else concerning it until the day of the dance. You even forgot to wax the floor. As a result the affair was a complete failure. Afterwards you said that the mid-year examinations interfered with your plans for giving the dance and the greater number of you that failed gave for an alibi that the preparation for the dance had caused you to fail. All we can say is that it is too bad you failed in both.

Remember, if you can think back that far, the dance we gave in June. Could there be a better one? Of course, this wonderful social affair is just an example of the way we do everything we undertake. If you were only Chinese you could at least imitate us perfectly.

In September, 1925, you came back to school with that "know all" expression. Socrates, a noted Greek philosopher, once said something to this effect, "The biggest fool is the one who thinks he knows everything." The election of your officers was just an example of how little you really knew. Your president could never keep order in your class meetings. What a joke those meetings were. It was seldom that any of the boys, except the officers, came to class meetings; the hair-pulling and disorder on the part of the girls scared the faint-hearted lads away. It was not until after two years that you could get half the class to report in order to decide upon a class ring. The minutes of the meetings were filled with pitiful requests from the treasurer for dues. Once, this same treasurer nearly became greyheaded over night thinking that he would have to pay out of his own pocket some debts that the class did not have enough money to meet at the time.

Since the class game in which you won from us by the narrow margin of two points, you continually talked, boasted and bragged about it. The human mechanism is a complicated machine; you pat a man on the back and his head swells. Since then you have been patting yourself on the back. But you showed your poor sportsmanship when you refused to play the Freshman class. Real brave boys,

aren't you? Don't forget when you are backing away from everything which seems the least bit difficult that the Lord hates a coward.

There is a great movement now on foot in this State for further vocational education. It is certainly too bad that you couldn't have had proper vocational training. If you had had, none of you would be here and the great problem of getting rid of you that now confronts the school would have been obliterated. Our greatest regret is to leave the school with you as the upperclassmen. The school is about to sustain a great loss by our departure. What will people say when they find that the school is represented by you? We suggest that you soak your head in cold water all summer and that you remember you are only young and not so important. Brace up and be straight, honest, persevering and earnest—like our class. Do your utmost next year. Turn out and support something once in a while. Do your best and possibly you may succeed.

HERWOOD PREVOST.



Reply to the Seniors

como

For thirty-five years the graduates of this institution have been the pride of New York State. But alas! In the fall of 1923, what should appear before the eyes of Dr. Hawkins and the faculty of this school but this group of clattering, clamoring, wild-eyed derelicts.

Something had to be done to regain the standard of the institution. Hardly a month had passed ere rumors of this disaster had reached the darkest and most remote sections of the country.

During the months that followed the rumors became facts and it was realized throughout the State that something must be done.

The ever-faithful alumni realized that the salvation of their Alma Mater rested on their shoulders.

They immediately set about explaining to their most brilliant students the condition of their Alma Mater and the necessity of a restoration.

These students, feeling that they owed to the State a debt, decided to enter the Normal School. So in the fall of 1924 this group of cultured, superior, intellectual students came to bridge the gap made by the class of '26.

Seniors, it is a pity that you are to be turned loose on the helpless youth of the State. Who knows what you will do? Only time will tell.

I think the people who are gathered here today to watch you perform should know about your failures here at the Normal School. Let us turn back in our memory, if you Seniors have any, to a Wednesday when WE entered the Normal School.

On that day there was great rivalry between the class of '25 and you, to see who would win our good-will. Of course we were prepared for that, and knew it would be folly to back you up, who had so loyally lived up to your motto of "Backward and Downward." So we cast our lot with the class of '25 for the ensuing year.

You, thinking to stage a comeback, invited us to a party in OUR honor. At 7.30 we assembled in Normal Hall. The atmosphere was tense. It was a last, dying attempt on your part to win us to your cause. The curtain parted. A scrawny arm extended a sign which read, The Great Greek Play, "Oroastus." This play certainly was Greek to all assembled there. The so-called actors, being so timid

One hundred eleven

and shy, feared they would forget their lines so they had one of their classmates, in distress, read their parts while they endeavored to act. We knew you were scared stiff, that your identity would be learned for you robed yourselves in sheets. Possibly you did belong to the K. K. K. of old Greece.

When finally the play came to an end, as all bad things must, it was quite evident that it was "Oh Roast Us."

You poor creatures had failed trying to show your dramatic ability. One chance was left. We were asked to retire to the gym where dancing and games would be enjoyed. We certainly enjoyed "Three Deep," and some other jazz hits that you had cooked up for our entertainment. It ended. You were despondent. But you felt certain that when class day came round you would be the first to sing and laud your praise. You wanted revenge. You had not had a song to sing back when you were Freshmen and you thought we would be in the same predicament.

As the days passed with little or nothing heard from us, you thought your attempt at revenge was camouflaged. So one morning, disobeying orders, you fraudulently led Mr. Shallies to believe that you had permission to sing your so-called song. You herded yourselves in the Girls' Study Hall and bellowed forth some tuneless jumble of words. You had gained your goal only to be thwarted by us. We had our songs and cheers ready and replied in a manner befitting a dignified class. Much to your chagrin and mortification you were told that the class day would be on the morrow. Again you had utterly failed. On the following day it was discovered that your stencil had been found. Copies of your supposedly secret song had been run off and passed around the school.

So heart-breaking was this defeat to you that it was decided not to have class day this year for fear you would not be able to stand another shock.

Weeks had passed since your defeat. Now that you had partly recovered WE decided to give you a real good time, so we invited you to attend our dance given after mid-term exams.

So completely enchanting and so enjoyable was the occasion that in spite of your ill feeling toward us you had to admit that it was better than anything ever attempted at Normal.

The rest of the year passed with little or no excitement except on a few occasions when one of our teachers was ill and one of your class was told to try to instruct us.

We shall never forget the results of these opportunities afforded you.

You certainly tried to carry yourselves in a sedate and teacher-like manner, but nevertheless you could not cover up the rapping sound that was made by the knocking of your knees, the shaking of your shoulders when a question was asked of you, or the twitching of your mouth when you tried to answer. But all that would come forth was "that-t-t is-s a g-o-o-d q-ues-tion f-f-for you-u-u to-o l-o-o-k u-up." So sorry did we feel for you that we just let you stammer on and think that you were putting it over.

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June finally came to relieve you of your troubles and cares for a short time. Indeed it was a short time for us, for it seemed that we had hardly got rid of you, when you popped up again.

This time there was no upperclass for you to look to for aid; the ship was yours to sail as you pleased. So uncertain were you of your bearings that you immediately consulted us and asked our aid in tendering a party to the Freshmen. Rather than let you run aground we accepted your offer to pilot you on, and so throughout this year have we kept you afloat. But now you are to go out to sea by yourself. We trust that you know how to signal S. O. S., for we still feel responsible for your attempt to make good.

Speaking of S. O. S., I am reminded of the night when our worthy Junior boys so utterly annihilated your lads in a basketball game on the Old High School court. Seniors, do you remember that cry?

S. O. S. -- S. O. S.

Seniors. - Seniors in distress.

So exact and expressive are these words, that should I say nothing further your career would be well described.

Seniors, only too well is your plight represented by the expressions on your faces. No doubt, many a student will be wishing that for their sakes this day had never come to pass. But remember you are never so helpless but that you could be worse off. Many a man has fallen by the wayside only to stay there. It is better for you to creep than walk, for by creeping you may attain something. If you try to walk you will only continue your career, by stumbling on from one failure to another and finally fall off into oblivion.

Seniors, in a few words I have tried to picture to you and your friends the conditions under which you have but existed. It would be useless for me to go on, although I have but half enumerated the ways in which you have lost out.

It is with deep regret that we Juniors must stand by and see you depart into the world to meet your fate or seek your fortune.

As this is the last time that we shall be informally assembled, we, the class of '27, extend to you our sincerest desire for your success as teachers. Though we have advertised your shortcomings we have said nothing of your qualities, and "silence speaks louder than words."

If you go "Onward and Upward," "Through Courage and Wisdom You Will Succeed."

ERNEST G. LEMIEUX.

President's Address

000

Members of the faculty, parents, schoolmates, classmates, friends:

"Life is a challenge to the bold,

It flings its gauntlet down

And bids us, if we seek for gold

And glory and renown,

To come and take them from its store—

It will not meekly hand them o'er."

Our profession challenges the best in us. We are to be molders, leaders and imparters of knowledge. The teacher's spirit is synonymous with the family spirit of helpfulness. There are teachers who enter their classrooms, impart knowledge in a perfunctory way, and leave the room, never giving their pupils another thought until the next recitation time. This certainly is not real teaching. Teaching should occupy us more than the hours spent each day in the classroom. It can never be limited to the events of the classroom. Pupils are not simply to be taught subject matter, they are to be led to the best we can lead them; just as we have been led.

Let us here resolve that we are going out not as mere imparters of knowledge, not for the mere performance of duties, but as leaders of youngsters. Let us endeavor at all times to bring out those qualities in a child which are only awakened by a parent or a teacher. Perhaps we shall be successful, perhaps not. Satisfaction shall come because of the good honest try we shall make. Success is not always measured by material things. Success is measured by the pleasurable sensation of work well done.

We have come to the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, stayed three short years, and now we leave. What we owe to the faculty and our parents is more than our most generous estimate. What wise counsels we have received from them! What a wonderful example they have been for us! Let us repay them as I believe they would want to be repaid, by we ourselves doing for others what they have done for us.

Juniors and Freshmen, soon you are to be Seniors and Juniors and your responsibilities for the reputation of P. S. N. S. will increase. We feel that you can carry them and will do so, bringing credit and honor to yourselves and to this institution.

Classmates, you have highly honored me by electing me to serve as your President for two years. We have successfully solved some hard problems together. They are insignificant when compared to the problems we are about to face, but let us strive for the same success.



Senior Class Song

como.

Air: "On the Road to Mandalay."

In a green and fertile valley, in the Northland, up away By a peaceful, crystal water, there we met one autumn day, At a shrine of hoary wisdom, at a school renowned and old We met and worked together, to 'fend our colors bold.

> Oh! the crimson was for bravery The silver stood for fame

And they both were kept untarnished through the years as each they came.

Ah! the crimson stood for beauty

And the silver, honor bright

Ave, for truth, and love, and duty, and these all made up the right.

We have delved in dusty learning; we have danced the fleet hours by, We have made new friends and kept them, bound each one by golden ties, But the greatest of our gainings, lies in the ideals made And in the halls of memory, those pictures never fade.

Oh! the best that we have learned Can't be found in honors won,

You'll not find it in the class work, in the papers we have done.

But the things we'll carry with us When we leave these gates today

Are the stars we have before us for our guides along the way.

Now the golden sun is setting, over all our happy years; And it sends a benediction, tho' we're blinded by our tears, And the old familiar classrooms, and the walls we've known so long Are a blur of gentle grayness, as we sing our parting song.

> So it's "upward" we will climb, And it's "onward" we will go,

For we know our Alma Mater will be proud to have it so.

And no matter where we are,

We will add unto her fame,

All success we win, and glory we will credit to her name.

JULIA GARDEPHE.



Salutatory

como

Parents, friends, teachers and classmates: It has been said by one of the greatest philosophers of all time that no one does anything without an ulterior motive. So we, the class of 1926, realize on this Commencement day, more than ever, that our motive has been a worthy one, that of becoming a member of a very honorable, ancient and useful profession which has for its fundamental and primary purpose the advancement of civilization and the welfare of all mankind.

Three years ago, in accordance with our desires and to accomplish our purpose, we entered upon our studies in this institution. This day then seemed far off on the horizon. From that time until now our ambition, our desire, our goal, seemed at various stages of our labors unsurmountable. But now, Commencement, the climax of our scholastic career in these memorable halls has been achieved.

Dear parents, who have sacrificed and striven hard to make it possible for our ambitions to be realized, it is the greatest privilege in our lives to bid you welcome. To our friends, who have made possible the accomplishment of this, our goal, we also extend greetings. To the faculty of this institution who have always given us a helping hand and who have cooperated sympathetically in giving us the splendid training which is so necessary if we are to be of any use in the future of our country. We owe a debt of gratitude which cannot be expressed. Our firm hope is that by our lives and in fulfilling our duties as teachers we can repay, in some measure, your good example. You have helped in the building of our characters by keeping ever in mind the maxim that character is the basis of the trust upon which the life of a community is founded. We feel that we have been fully prepared for one of the noblest of professions, teaching.

With graduation the gate is thrown open. We enter upon our career. As sons and daughters of this Normal School we shall go out and try our best to measure up to the ideals and standards that have been set for us.

It is my high honor to bid you, our guardians, our teachers, our good friends, welcome. From the deepest corner of each heart of the members of the class of 1926 comes the glad echo "Welcome."

NELLIE E. CARDILLO.

Valedictory

como

Once upon a time a very wise man said, "Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not."

This is the day of all the days that have been, and are to come, classmates. It is also a fitting day for us to consider this ancient proverb, asking our hearts to what degree we have lived by its wise and prudent words. This will determine just how deserving we are of the great honor which has been bestowed upon us this day.

As each of us searches his heart now, he will undoubtedly remember times when instruction seemed very unnecessary. We may have scorned a kind word of guidance or advice. But now we have discovered the folly of our ways, and realize the full value of those words.

Therefore, classmates, let us agree that we are never too wise for instruction. Our school days may be over, but life will offer us greater instruction than any school ever has. By remembering the sad desserts our arrogance reaped us while we were still students in the Normal School, we may derive greater benefits from the golden opportunities which life, in her generosity, will offer us.

This is the day for us to soberly review our past life, severing the good from the bad, the worthy from the unworthy, so that when we leave the portals of our Alma Mater, and begin our journey on life's road, we shall take with us only those ideals, and those parts of our lives, most praiseworthy.

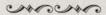
To you, our worthy teachers, we owe all that we are. We can hardly express our humble gratitude in simple words. During our three years here you have acted not only as our teachers, but as our advisors and friends. You have forgiven our thoughtless misdemeanors, helping us to retrieve our self-respect, and at the same time stamping into our hearts priceless lessons, never to be forgotten. Your precepts, your ideals, you yourselves, will be part of us, wherever life may beckon; and perchance, some day, the class of nineteen hundred twenty-six will justify your faith in it, while it proves its own worth to the world.

Classmates, this is our Commencement day, the day when we begin our lives as independents units. We are independent units, but some of us will travel hand in hand as we have traveled through our school days. The rest of us will choose different paths, leading from life's main road, acquiring new friends, but not forgetting the old ones. Many times we shall meet at different crossroads for life is full of crossroads, and then will be a time for rejoicing. But through all our

One hundred seventeen

successes, through each day of our lives, whether we travel, each one a different path, let us remember the honor of our class by keeping the words of Plato in our hearts: "We should set the highest value, not on living, but on living well."

CATHERINE OLES.



Ivy Oration

cmo.

How like the ivy we are! As we cling to the dear memories of our Alma Mater for a last farewell. But it is decreed that the ivy may remain to beautify the scenes of our happy days here; while our tasks lead us to other lands, perhaps never to return again.

We, the class of 1926, have determined that, when we go from here, our loyalty shall be like that of the ivy, steadfast, true, unswerving. As the ivy grows onward and upward and strengthens, year by year, so shall our love for our Alma Mater grow stronger and truer.

"Onward and Upward"—we have ever kept the faithful ivy in mind even in the choosing of our motto. May we ever keep our goal in mind, that of helpful service to humanity and may we beautify the lives of those about us as the ivy beautifies the wall it climbs.

We have, at the beginning of our career, many good roots. The memories of our teachers, parents, friends and their encouragement and example will ever remain the base of any good service we may render.

How we part, leaving the ivy as a symbol of our love and loyalty to the Normal School, its traditions, and our fellow classmates. May it ever remain a living memorial of our heart-felt gratitude to all who helped us to realize our hopes and ambitions.

ELIZABETH A. ELLIS.

literary &

The Sacrifice

como

(Prize Story)

With an exclamation of joy Marion lifted the daintiest, cloudiest gown of palest blue with a glint of silver shining here and there, from its box. She fondled the shimmering folds with caressing touches. It seemed to Marion as if her college life were reaching its climax, for was not the Prom—the Prom about which every girl had talked for months—only three days away? Had she not planned and dreamed about this dance as she had never planned and dreamed about a dance before? For was not this to be her triumph? Glen Langdon was coming to go with her. Glen Langdon! The very name brought envy to the heart of every other girl on the campus. Not only was he tall and fair as a Viking, but he possessed the rare combination of athletic skill and keen intellect. Any girl would be thrilled at the prospect of appearing at the Prom with him, but to Marion, who had known him since he was an ungainly lad with straw colored hair and a freckled face, playing hookey from school, it meant being transported to the realm of dreams come true.

In the next room the golden beams of the lowering sun frolicked merrily upon the silken head of a small figure huddled on the rug, turning the waving strands to dazzling gold. A stifled sob from the girl broke the maddeningly monotonous tick-tick of the little clock. Just then Marion burst into the room, humming a lilting tune.

"Why, Cynthia, what is the matter?" In a moment Marion was kneeling beside her.

"N-n-nothing, only—Oh, Marion, I wanted so much to go to the Prom. I never go anywhere. What do I care for all these—honors, you call them. What good is there in having the highest average in the class when you have never had a really good time? College has been nothing but hard work for me. I'd willingly sacrifice every honor I've worked so hard to win if I could only go to the Prom, just this once, to show you all that I'm not 'awfully brilliant, but plain,' and that I do care to have a bit of fun."

Marion had often said just such things about Cynthia herself. Everyone knew she would carry off all the "honors." But socially—well, she was always just left out.

All through that night Marion was haunted by a sorrowful, tear-stained face, and wistful, pleading, brown eyes.

The day of the Prom dawned in radiant splendor. May had put on her loveliest

One hundred twenty

garments and was in her most frolicsome mood. The campus was gay with groups of girls hurrying to and fro.

In the gym some of the seniors had assembled to arrange the flowers when in rushed Eleanor McHale.

"Have you heard? Why, it's perfectly terrible! Marion is so ill she can't stir, she's right down in bed and has to stay there."

The chorus of "Oh, isn't that too bad!" "What a shame!" "How perfectly awful!" was interrupted by Eleanor's excited voice exclaiming, "That isn't all. You know Glen, Glen Langdon, mind you, is already on his way here, and Marion has insisted that Cynthia go in her place!"

"Not Cynthia Forbes," they gasped. But the babble was stopped again by Eleanor's high-pitched voice.

"Yes, Cynthia Forbes. Marion had quite a time persuading her that it would be all right, but she finally consented.

In a few moments the campus was a-buzz with the news. It seemed incredible that that quiet, studious, plain Cynthia Forbes was going to the Prom with Glen Langdon!

Marion had issued orders that no one was to be admitted to her room except Cynthia, but who was this standing before her now? Could this golden crowned, radiant person, agleam with happy excitement be the drab Cynthia she had always known?

"Why, I never realized she was so pretty," thought Marion.

And that exquisite dress! Marion felt a queer tightening in her throat when she saw that dream of cloudy blue and silver being worn by someone else. There was no doubt that Cynthia's first college dance would be a success.

When Cynthia had gone, Marion burst into a torrent of weeping. "If I had not made believe that I were ill, and had not rubbed that awful stuff into my nose and eyes so that I'd look as if I really had a cold, I should be at the dance, I would be wearing that beautiful dress. Glen is here, and I can't even see him!" she wept. Where was the glory of sacrifice? The detestable imp, Jealousy, danced about gleefully and taunted her with "Why did you do it?" "Why did you do it?" She bounded out of bed, and from her open window she could look into the starlit night. The plaintive sobbing of the music, the eerie lanterns swinging, the whispering winds, were out there. Out there was enchantment. And swaying to the rhythm of that enchantment another girl was dancing with Glen.

Then there came to her a vision of a sorrowful, sobbing slip of a girl, whose life had been all work and no play, who asked nothing more of life than one good time. It was then that Marion experienced the tingling, thrilling joy that few of us have ever felt—the glory of sacrifice—that glowing satisfaction that can be born only of having given happiness to another.

Rap, rap-tap, tap.

Hastily drying her tears, Marion called "Come in."

One hundred twenty-one

"I'm sorry, Miss Hadley, this telegram came for you yesterday, somehow it was mislaid. I just found it. I hope it is nothing alarming."

With trembling hands she opened it.

CANNOT COME TOMORROW SPRAINED ANKLE AM SENDING JACK DEAN IN MY PLACE WILL BE THERE FOR COMMENCEMENT.

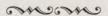
GLEN

Then, after all, Glen was not out there with Cynthia. With a contented sigh and a smile she sank back on her pillows.

* * * * * * *

Out beneath the swinging lanterns, the dark head of Jack Dean bent tenderly over the golden head of a slip of a girl in a cloud blue dress, and he told himself that here, at last, after his restless, wandering years, he had found the One Girl. And she, starry eyed, knew that the pleasure of this night had more than compensated for all the good times she had missed.

ALICE J. RAE.



The Eight-ten Class



The inky darkness still embraces all.

When loud alarm upon our sleep doth break.

We rub our eyes in vain attempt to wake

And then, at last, heed the alarm clock's call.

But when from out our cozy nests we crawl

From icy cold we shiver and do shake,

Then soon a well-worn shoestring needs must break,

And trembling, we the fleeting time recall,

Then out into the chilly air we go,

With hunger, in our haste, by no means sated.

We soon by snow or sleet are straightway fated,

To drown or wade knee deep through heavy snow,

No evil fate on earth can ours surpass, For we are scheduled in an eight-ten class.

MABEL CLOSE.

One hundred twenty-two

Elegy Written in a Country Schoolroom

como

(With apologies to Thomas Gray)

The school-bell rings the end of one more day,
A pile of waiting papers now I see.
The children homeward romp their noisy way,
And leave the room to havoc and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds.

Save where within the classroom to my right
A fellow teacher scolds and scolds and scolds.

Save from the hallway wrapped in darkness deep
The moping janitor doth loud complain
Of such as waking him from peaceful sleep,
Molest his slumbering solitary reign.

Beneath this sturdy roof, within these walls,
Well sheltered from without by elm and beech
Answering unto the lonely spinster's call,
The young chalk-pushers of a nation teach.

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,

Their homely joys and destiny obscure,
Nor higher pay for teachers try to foil

The simple income taxes of the poor.

Nor you, ye Proud, impute to these the fault
If Fortune to these dames no husbands raise;
If down the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault
No wedding march doth swell the note of praise.

In this neglected spot is laid away

Some heart once burning with ambitious fire;

Hands that the rod of discipline now sway,

Or wake to penitence the little liar.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a teacher born to bloom unseen
For lack of spectacles or knobbed hair.

Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes ever learn to stray
Till some Prince Charming comes to claim his wife
And drive her in his Cadillac away.

For who to dumb Forgetfulness a prey
Doth not her Normal days recall to mind
The halls she left on Graduation day
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?

For thee, who, mindful of the school-ma-am's vow,
Doth in these lines her artless tale relate,
If thirty-five or forty years from now
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate.

Haply some hoary-headed "prof" may say
Oft have we seen her at ten after eight
Rushing, wild-eyed, unto her class each day,
And four of each five mornings she was late.

One morn I missed her from her 'customed task
I wondered then what could the matter be,
No answer to my question vainly asked
Nor in the hall nor in the gym was she.

Next day she came with something in her hand,
A paper which she showed to all around,
It was a contract—then she left our land
To go a-teaching in a country town.

Since then we have received no news of her (Save scraps of gossip hardly worth the mention). This year she may, if she doth still prefer,

Retire at last and get her longed-for pension!

MARIE CRONIN.



Guess!

como.

STUPENDOUS MUSICAL COMEDY

Written by

LAMACRA

Staged by Shubert Leneghen
Directed by Flo Ziegfeld Biser
Costumes by Adam & Eve
Gentlemen's Breaths by Haig & Haig (pre-war)
Scenery by the Great Open Spaces, Inc.

Produced in the palatial gymnasium of Plattsburgh Normal School

CAST

By BETHLEHEM STEEL CORPORATION

Pugnacious Piff
Llewellyn Galavant
Angelica Featherweight
The Mother
The Father (naturally)Jimmy Collins
Fleurette O'Brien, a French maid
The Fool, Ikey Ivanitch
The Defective, Mr. NewburyDiz Williams
The Woman in Violet?????

CHORUSES

The Leaping Lenas
Sylph Tunney
Slim Pratt
Petite McCarthy
Baby Shattuck
Shrimp Kaempf

The Goldurnits
Hayseed Haron
Farmer Pop Ryan
Strawfoot Lemieux
Greenhorn Morhous
Hick Martin
One hundred twenty-five

The Sheiks
Rudolph Bramer
Ricardo Burke
Lew Cody Rienzi
Ramon Cosgrove
Richard Dix Del Favero

The Heavyweights
Rotund Ann Ryan
Big Boy Roberts
Fatty Lawless
Robust Regan

Charleston Couples
Metzloff-Cluckey
Haeusel-Haron
Koch-Ryan
Roberts-Libby
Vera-Rabbitt

Bum Chorus (Bummer than
the rest)
Dennis Croake
Lyle Denicore
Walter Dudas
L. LeFevre
L. Drinkwine

THE PLOT

The heroine is looking for a real he-man. Her search is aided by a corps of detectives, her old father and mother, and the entire Congress (being that they aren't doing anything, anyway).

Her search leads her to the Devil's Garden, a very notorious night club in the metropolis of Cadyville. (Next plot, next act.)

SCENE I

THE DEVIL'S GARDEN

(Devils supplied from a large selection at MacDowells' house in Plattsburgh)

The slinky vamp is gently reclining on a soft bed of pins and needles. Her svelte figure is incased in a clinging gown of cast iron done in the season's most fashionable color, flame blue.

Enter Pugnacious

P.—"Aha! my proud beauty, I have you now! Now shall you bend to my iron will." (Meanwhile said Pug snaps his bubble gum in her face.)

Angelica (very nonchalantly stroking her blonde moustache)-

(Hair Goods by-House of David)

"There, there, Puggy, old thing. Don't excite yourself. Our Scotch is running low and my bootlegger is on his vacation. So beware!"

Enter Fleurette O'Brien

She wears the usual maid's costume of undressed kid.

(Costume by-Rogers Peet Co.)

Fleury-"A woman veiled in violet waits without."

Ang.—"I do hate violet. Change her veil and bring her in."

Fleury (going out)-"Begorry! The thick plottens."

(The plot meanwhile is resting comfortably, temperature normal, contrary to the rest of the cast.)

Enter the Veiled Woman

(Veiled by Peek-a-Boo Limited)

Song—"Horses," by the Chorus of Heavyweights. Led by Vera Schoenweiss.

(Miss Schoenweiss wears an original costume of horse hair bedecked with holly.)

(Costume by—Havre de Grace Racing Association)

After that spasm, to continue-

- V. W. (followed by her Sheiks)—"Which will you have, madam, 1 cent sale today, 1 for 99 cents, 2 for a dollar."
- Song—"And We Learned About Women From Her," by Sheik Chorus. Led by Lenore Noyes.
- V. W.—"And the farmer threw another load away." (Soft music something like the Anvil Chorus, while the Sheiks proceed to gracefully boot V. W. out to the rhythmic count of 1-2-3-4. Done like the Camel Walk.)

(Steps by-Lillie Goodridge)

One hundred twenty-six

Scene ends as Puggy flings Angy aside and stalks off in pursuit of the snaky V. W.

Ballad—"She's a Better Man Than I Am," by Angie, with a Sobbing Chorus by the entire company. The company, by the way, belongs to the National Sobbing Association.

QUICK CURTAIN

Tears by the Bald-Headed Row. Steel Wool Handkerchiefs furnished by Starks Hardware Co.

SCENE II

STREET SCENE IN VENICE

Solo—"It's All a Dream," by Cele Regan (Metro-Goldwyn Star).

(Gestures by—Betty Lawless)

Miss Regan was borrowed for this number from Mr. Downs, her man-ager, who is now UP in the world.

Enter

Mother, dragging Father by the Left Oxford Bag

Maw-"You WILL try to drown my future son-in-law in your shaving mug!"

Paw—"He's not your son-in-law and anyway we're in Venice, and when in Venice, do as the Yankees do" (playfully smacking her across the left jaw and throwing her in the canal).

Maw-"Stop!" You can't hurt me. I have waterproof Rouge on."

(Rouge by--Vin Rouge)

During this scene Ma wears the traditional frown and Pa his usual asinine expression.

(All expression by—Ike and Mike, they look alike)

Song—"The Song of the Vagabonds," by Catherine Oles, assisted by the Bummest Chorus.

The stage is now cleared for action

Enter

Llewellyn, all frothed up in Paw's suds. He gracefully seats himself on an upturned tack. Sudden uprising.

(Uprising by-Stick 'Em Up, Inc.)

Llewellyn-"Something tells me somehow that it won't be long now."

Enter Defective

He wears a fashionable morning suit of apple green charmoose, trimmed with a sick yellow, like Mr. Lamberton's ties.

(Costume by-Skinner's)

Defective-"Egad and Zounds" (take your choice), "I have you now."

Lew-"Not yet, proud sire, the game is still on. Tag, you're it!" (gracefully doing the Russian Vodka).

One hundred twenty-seven



Defective—"The charge against you—is—you are too good for this world. The good die young. Wilt thou?"

Llewellyn obligingly wilts and passes out of the picture.

A slow curtain drops to denote the passage of three long minutes for the purpose of dressing the corpse.

SLOW CURTAIN

SCENE III

(Shifts to Ireland)

THE WAKE

(Shifts by American Express Company through the courtesy of Station WHIFF)

Curtain rises showing corpse reclining dejectedly against the shoulder of the Fool, who is hanging pictures against the mantel.

The corpse is spiritedly smoking a Dunhill pipe (pipe by Plummers' Union) and dressed in ultra modern mourning.

Llewellyn, alias Corpse--"Why don't the dear things come. They would be late at my wake. I'll have them punished jointly and severally."

Enter Charleston Chorus Couples

(Each carrying a case-vanity or otherwise)

Song—"The Prisoner's Song," by Robert Conley (if he stays awake long enough).

The Fool descends from the mantelpiece uttering blasphemous words from Webster.

"Dear me, by George, Joseph Henry, etc., etc." He is in full dress A loud, hot-air blast (trumpet) is heard on the left

Enter Miscellaneous Characters from Right. Carrying a motley array of hothouse flowers, consisting of snap-dragons, cauliflower, hay, etc. (Flowers furnished by Pillsbury.)

Songs by entire assembly—"Don't Let Me WAKE—Let Me Dream," "We Don't Know Where He's Going, But He's On His Way."

The Corpse applauds madly, and with a burst of enthusiasm leaps to the center of the stage and shouts, "I've found a roundabout way to heaven."

Curtain lowers on a most pathetic scene showing the Corpse fading into thin air amid shouts executed by Freshmen.

Properties for preceding scene:

One corpse-not necessary but ornamental.

Spirits-from our Northern Neighbor.

Heterogeneous conglomeration of both sexes.

One pipe-by Pan.

One room.

One curtain.

One mantelpiece.

One Foolish Fool.

One hundred twenty-eight

SCENE IV

NECK 'N NECK

Author's note—This scene is the most impressive of all. It took the author fifteen years to perfect the technique and polish, of which this scene is characteristic.

Audience—Hold your seats. The leading man is married to the fat lady in the circus.

The leading lady is 35, has false teeth, hair, eyes, nose, throat, and a wooden whistle that wouldn't whistle.

Scene shifts to the seductive south sea shores.

Scene is open (can opener by Marshalls).

The characters are discovered under the ukele tree.

V. W.—"I expound to you from the great open spaces" (between her two teeth) "how high is up?" (taking a graceful swing of nicotine).

He (the Defective)-"My, but your eyes are affectionate!"

She-"So's your old man."

Solo (so low you can't hear it).

The audience is requested to sit with baited breath. Worms are good. Get them at Jacques.

Song-By Defective, assisted by Goldurnits:

"Somebody's Wrong, So Pack Up Your Troubles, and Sail Away to Mandalay Sometime, Because You're You and I Love My Baby."

The Goldurnits are attired in knee breeches of baby blue satin with trimmings of ecru lace. Their gold teeth are decorated with cartoons by Bugs Baer. Each carries a pitchfork.

They do a very attractive square dance to the tune of "Thanks for the Buggy Ride."

Enter

All the characters upon the field, including property men and creditors, all dressed in their uniforms for the big game. They take their usual positions, coward in back and brave men umpiring. The whistle sounds. Pugnacious grabs the ball from the umpire and kicks a home run. This denotes the first round.

Song-By Cheering Squad-"Collegiate."

Dance—The Harvard Hop by the spectators. (Everyone joins in the chorus.) Suddenly there is a cyclone.

The hero and heroine are thrown together. So they set up housekeeping and live happily ever after.

Song-By the entire company-"Show Me the Way to Go Home."

CURTAIN

Good Night!

Author's note-Not responsible for sins of omission and commission.

Woman

como

Woman—this flapper variety—is the most widely discussed topic (indeed they may be called that) in the world today! But who started all this discussion? Answer to yesterday's puzzle: The old fogy who first said, "When I was a girl we couldn't do this, that and the other thing." It would be a hard job to find out when that was first said, but I think everyone will agree with me that it was a long, long time ago.

So much for that. Now let us take up another point. What do people, our parents I mean, say of these young damsels. They say a great deal, no doubt of that. I'll admit that a lot of it is exaggerated, but just the same a part of it is true. The girls of our younger generation are funny, queer I mean, and their parents know all about it. Here is an instance which shows her queerness:

The girl of today will tell a fellow to stop kissing her and the next day she is sore because he did what he was told not to do (if he is that kind of a guy). After all, however, this very queerness adds to their attraction.

I, for one, think that the girl of today is just as nice as grandma was. The only difficulty is that she cares less about the town gossips.

When the young beau of today calls, the girl is generally standing in the hall with coat and hat all ready with the question, "Where'll we go?" and then they go out riding, the boy friend steering with one hand. Yes, sir, she is just as nice as her grandmother when she went buggy-riding and the gentle swain who was driving wound the reins around the whip and—well, use your imagination. I should like to know the person who can say with truth that there is not as much virtue under the white lights as there is at a camp meeting.

There is, however, one thing on which the women of today should be chided. That is their tendency to dress more and more as men do. Just because men's socks do not reach up to their knees, women start trying a stunt known as "rollin'em." They are even wearing knickers and getting their hair cut just like a man's.

I suppose men should feel flattered to think that they are honored so by the opposite sex. But, thank God that women cannot grow beards!



Man

000

Once upon a time I thought I understood men. But, alas! I have discovered: If you flatter man it brightens him and if you do not he is bored to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired after a while, and if you don't he gets offended in the beginning. If you agree with him in everything you cease to charm him, and if you don't he says you are unreasonable. If you don't believe all he tells you he thinks you are a cynic, and if you do, he thinks you are a fool.

If you put on rouge, wear gay colors, and startling hats, a man hesitates to take you out and if you wear a little brown toque and a tailored suit he takes you out and gazes all evening at some other woman in gay colors. If you are jealous of him, he can't endure you and if you are not he can't understand you. If you join in his gaieties and approve of his smoking, drinking and carousing he vows you are leading him to the devil, and if you don't he calls you a wet blanket. If you are affectionate, he soon tires of your kisses and seeks consolation in some other woman's. If you are sweet, old-fashioned, a clinging vine, he doubts if you have brains, and if you are modern, advanced and independent, he doubts if you have a heart or scruples.

If you are cute and boyish, he longs for a soul-mate. If you are brilliant and intellectual, he longs for a playmate. If you are temperamental and poetical, he longs for a helpmate. And all the time, though he is falling in love with you for what you are, he is trying to remodel you into what you are not, never were, and never will be.

Don't ask how these things were discovered, but-well, isn't it the truth?

Who Knows?

ano

Mimi was not a beauty. Let that be understood. But she is a heroine—the heroine of my little romance. This is just to prove to myself and readers that all heroines are not beautiful, and all beauties are not heroines. Enough of that!

Mimi's status in life was not a noble one; not unless you call clerking noble. But how many of you wouldn't be surprised if it did turn out such. Dear me, I'm going to let the cat out of the bag if I don't watch it.

To continue, Mimi was "Gloves." If you were a clerk you'd know that "Gloves" is one promotion from "Toilet Goods" and five from "Hardware." So, clerkly speaking, Mimi was pretty well satisfied with her position. Besides that, Mimi was "Gloves" at the A. & S. store in that great melting pot, New York City.

This morning she stood at her counter straightening her beloved gloves with a deft hand. Her position, geographically, was slightly higher than the rest of the floor and from her perch in the realm of gloves she could see straggling shoppers sauntering in and hurrying out. Ever notice that? Shoppers invariably saunter in, aimlessly, and sometimes even apathetically, but always hurry out. There is no mathematical formula to tell us why. I leave it to your imagination. However, Mimi looked the crowd over very nonchalantly and indifferently. They meant nothing to her unless their object was gloves. In that case her eyes quickly took in their style and almost invariably they left "Gloves" with gloves, fitted by Mimi's small but capable hand, and that feeling of "that salesgirl realizes my importance in the world!" That is how Mimi made one feel. That also was the reason for her promotion to "Gloves." That and Jerry.

Jerry, for your edification, was floor manager of the great basement of A. & S. And Jerry's most important position in life, as far as we're concerned, was as Mimi's man. And, as he remarked, "Luckiest guy in the world, that's me!" So you see, even if Mimi wasn't a beauty, she was the object of someone's adoration.

Mimi sat there behind her counter musing on last night's amusement at the movies with Jerry. All of a sudden her day dreams were disturbed by a very pleasant voice saying:

"Pahdon me, miss, but I'd like some lady's-er-woman's gloves."

"Yes, sir, for a young lady?" Mimi was all attention. But, as usual, she noticed the man. Good looking, tall, and bronzed, he looked distinctly out of place at that counter.

"Er—no—they're for my mother," he said. "You have lovely eyes."

Mimi colored up and her mouth, usually small, became a very thin line.

"It was gloves you wanted, for a middle-aged woman, was it not?"

"Not if it makes you look like that. You're spoiling the character in your face," he answered pleadingly.

Mimi was beginning to think she had a lunatic to deal with.

'Never mind my face. If you're buying gloves, buy them; and if you're not, I'm busy." For the first time in her selling career Mimi had spoken crossly. And immediately she was sorry. A hurt expression crossed the man's face and he resumed his perusal of the gloves. But, really, he wasn't looking at the gloves; his mind was far away.

"Are these what you want?" asked Mimi with a half-reluctant smile.

Immediately his face was transfigured. "Please don't think me rude. Your face is going to haunt me unless I can get—I mean on canvas. Please, won't you come and let me paint you in my studio?"

"Why-why-no-I can't do that!" Mimi said, startled.

"Then let me come here. I won't bother you. I can even get permission from the owner of the store if you wish. Just let me sit here and put that youth into picture. Your face—you must realize it's most unusual."

"No, I know that I'm exceedingly homely, and that's that. But if you want to put this map on canvas, all right. But you'll have to ask the Boss. I can't be losin' me job for you." She smiled as she spoke, which softened the words wonderfully.

"Of course," he said eagerly. "I shall ask tomorrow. And you will feel well paid, I assure you."

After that day it was a common sight to see the tall, bronzed man seated at the counter, now sketching swiftly, now sitting dreamily. After a while Mimi ceased to mind. She was too busy.

However, the good-looking man didn't escape Jerry's eye. He immediately asked Mimi who "the swell dude was, and what he was doin', sittin' there all day, lookin' at ya."

Mimi explained but to no avail. Jerry refused to believe that a girl could model for a painter and still be decent and a lady.

One day affairs came to a climax. That noon the painter asked Mimi to have lunch with him. Now Mimi usually lunched with Jerry, but this day it happened that he had to work through his lunch hour. So Mimi shyly accepted the stranger's invitation.

Twelve c'clock came and just before Mimi left the counter for her hat and coat Jerry came up.

Come on, Min. I got off. We'll eat at the store counter," this with a sharp look at the young man who paid no attention to either of them.

"I'm sorry, Jerry. I promised Mr. Strong (the name he had given her) that I would lunch with him. I thought you couldn't go." She spoke hurriedly and softly.

Jerry just stared at her for a moment, then turned on his heel and left without One hundred thirty-three

a word. Mimi sighed and looked quickly toward the painter, but he was oblivious to everything but his canvas. Finally she tapped him softly.

'I'm ready."

"Oh—yes, that's fine. Just hold that expression—there. Now we can go." He laid his canvas face down as usual. Mimi wondered why he never let her see the picture.

They went out into the spring sunshine. On the curb was a smart red roadster.

"There's the bus. Hop in," he said, matter-of-factly.

Mimi just stared. Her feet refused to move.

"Don't you like it? It's really nicer than it looks," he smiled at her wonder.

Mimi sat down, still amazed. She had no idea he had a car. For the first time the question crept into her mind, who is he? But she dismissed the thought to enjoy the thrill of her first ride in a foreign car.

They stopped all too soon at a large restaurant. Mimi and Strong got out and entered the place. The waiter showed them to a corner table and they sat down. The painter immediately ordered something in French. The waiter disappeared. In a distant corner of the large room an orchestra played "I'll Be Loving You—Always."

The young man leaned forward. "That's it, Mimi. Always—I'll be loving you. You're so fine! I want you for my own. When can I have you?"

Mimi leaned far back in her chair. Tears started. It was all so wonderful. But—no, it was not for her. No one would ever do but Jerry.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Strong. I—can't. You see—there's someone else who—means that to me. But I'll always remember your kindness."

The painter grew pale beneath his tan. But he smiled gamely.

"I can but wish you all the luck in the world. But you'll always be in my heart. Do you mind?"

"No. But you'll find the woman sometime"—the man held up his hand.

"Never--Mimi. But let's talk of you." And soon they were engrossed in the topic of Jerry, Jerry's job, the house they were going to build in New Jersey.

After they had eaten, he took her back to the store and left her, after gathering his canvases together.

"It's goodbye, Mimi. God bless you. Perhaps some day I'll send you your picture." And with that he was gone.

Perhaps it was just as well Mimi never knew how much Richard Strong, world famous portrait painter, had loved her. Perhaps it was best that she marry her Jerry as she did. Perhaps—but who knows?

Somewhere in the forests of Italy lives a lonely man. His painting "Beloved" had gained for him world renown and the art world was at his feet. Perhaps he was happy in success. BUT WHO KNOWS?

HARRIETT E. LAVISON.

One hundred thirty-four







Members of Alpha Delta



SENIORS

Isabel Beveridge
Martha Carlson
Elizabeth Carney
Margaret Cunningham
Beatrice Fox

Esther Goldman Grace McCaughin Alberta Moody Edna Shattuck

JUNIORS

Hazel Bellegarde Mandana Disotell Angela Giroux Hazel Hauseger Adele Kaempf Emily Kups
Anna Noon
Iva Ryan
Violet Trombley
Iris Wheeler

FRESHMEN

Lillian Balder
Josephine Barnwell
Jessie Bayer
Olive Begonnaise
Marian Bellows
Elizabeth Bidwell
Esther Bramer
Eva Henden

Evelyn Jones
Pearl LeBarge
Alice Malone
Ruth Nichols
Charlotte Romback
Elizabeth Schweighart
Dorothy Torpy

Alpha Delta History

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In every walk of life we have the timid and perplexed beginner, the one who is attempting an enterprise and does so with great heed. This school like every other institution has its "Freshmen" to whom the new environment appears vague and discouraging. So it is with heart-felt gratitude that the newcomers accept the friendly, outstretched hand of upperclassmen.

September brought the Alpha Phi Theta's back from their summer vacation with renewed purpose and glorified hopes for the new work to be undertaken. We enjoyed with fresh vigor the orientalism of our Japanese party and later the quaintness and originality of our Old-Fashioned Barn Dance, with its cider, apples and doughnuts. A movie party also added to the gaiety of our informal "Rush."

The solemnity and beauty of our Formal Pledge ceremonies turned our thoughts and purposes still more strongly to the high resolutions and vows of our society and brought us to the realization of what it will always mean to every member whether she is still a student at Plattsburgh State Normal School or has gone out into the world as a teacher.

During the Christmas season we held a party in our room and exchanged gifts and greetings of good cheer.

In February we made merry at our annual Valentine's party.

We attempted to demonstrate our domestic talents by a food sale which we held in March, and which proved to be a great success. At the basketball games our attempts at salesmanship were further developed by the sale of P. S. N. S. pins.

We spent the remainder of our time in preparation for the presentation of a play, "Kicked Out of College," which proved successful from every outlook when it was finally produced on April 14 and 15.

Still later, however, we terrorized the Freshman members with initiation, the formal admission to Alpha Phi, when mysteries and secrets are divulged. These underclassmen did a good deal of worrying but finally after doing their "stunts" for initiation escaped without injury.

Again our school year is drawing to a close and all our planning has resulted in the Alpha Phi Theta Society becoming a chapter of a state sorority. On April 30, two delegates, Miss Beatrice Fox and Miss Adele Kaempf, were sent to convocation at Geneseo Normal School, where our society officially became a chapter of the Alpha Delta Sorority. Our good times will again be ended for a time, but we believe that the sisters of Alpha Delta are closing their year with plans and ideas just a little better than those of preceding years and we believe and hope that the coming term will find the girls of Alpha Delta more completely united than ever before toward success and advancement.

ADELE H. KAEMPF.



"KICKED OUT OF COLLEGE"





Active Chapter of Alpha Kappa Phi

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	Established	ŀ
Alpha Chapter	1885	
Beta Chapter Onconta	1891	
Delta Chapter	1892	
Zeta Chapter Brockport		
Eta AlumnæJamaica		
Theta Chapter Cortland		
Iota Alumni	1910	
Kappa Chapter New Paltz	1924	
Epsilon ChapterOswego	1925	



Delta Chapter of Alpha Kappa Phi

ESTABLISHED 1892



SORORES IN FACULTATE

ANNE L. CARROLL ELIZABETH M. KETCHUM

Grace Boyd

Mary Brennan

Ethel Carlson

Gladys Carlson

Fannie Collins

Mae Chellis

Alice Coons

Marie Cronin

Mary Hughes

Helen Judge

Lillian Langey

Evelyn Herling

ANNE O'BRIEN BERTHA M. BARDWELL

ERMINIA M. WHITLEY

1926

Frances Allen Helen Lathrop Madeline Arthur Ruth Ledger *Nellie Cardillo Lois McCarty †Lois DeLano Florence Mulvey Doris Frazier *Evelvn Nelson Anna Gill Cecelia Regan Winifred Halpin *Gladys Roberts Gertrude Heath Anna Ryan *Ruth Larson Margaret Sorensen

Elizabeth Lawless Mildred Mack Katherine McCaffrey Katharine Murray Lenore Noves Marian Perrin Dorothy Riley Agatha Rooney Inez Siddons Dorothy Singleton Marion Turk Anna Woodward

Marielle Woodward

1928

Helen Jackson Ethel LaMare Evelyn McCloy Doris Rabideau Ethel Stafford

Mabel Weldon

1927

Priscilla Broadwell Winifred Coleman Claire Culnane Anna Finnegan Margaret Hagan

^{*}Presidents, '25-'26. †Grand President, '25-'26.



"COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN"

Grand Officers of Alpha Kappa Phi

000

1925 AND 1926

Grand	PresidentLois DeLanoDelta ChapterPlattsburgh, N. Y.
Grand	Vice-PresidentMartha NicholsTheta ChapterCortland, N. Y.
Grand	SecretaryCornelia BaldwinZeta ChapterBrockport, N. Y.
Grand	TreasurerKatherine WeaverKappa ChapterNew Paltz, N. Y.
Grand	Historian Florence Mulvey Delta Chapter Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Grand	Critic





Active Chapters of Delta Clio

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Alpha .											 						(Ge	ene	ese	20
Beta							 										. (Oı	nec	n	ta
Delta .							 									P	lat	ts	bu	rg	gh
Epsilon	 			 		 												0	sw	reg	go
Eta	 			 												N	Tev	V	P	alt	tz
Gamma																	0	.0	+1	an	Ы





19%



Members of Delta Clio

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SENIORS

Florence Biser Dorothy Hayes Catherine Oles Juliana Hunter Margaret Reed Emily Cunningham Elizabeth Ellis Pauline Rosebrook Mary Lucian Lillian MacDougall Norma Payne Jean Finnegan Julie Gardephe Hildegarde Mentley Margaret Tunney Gwendolyn Wilcox Maryland Wing

JUNIORS

Olive Butcher Ruth Langford Dora Anthony Beth Austin Margaret Daniels Marie McDonough Mildred Baker Gertrude Free Marie Payette Alice Billings Blandina Gifford Dora Smith Lillian Boyle Eleanor Haeusel Marion Tubbs Doris Wright Lynda Wells

FRESHMEN

Ester Koch Alice Rae Genevieve Conway Madeline Fallon Mary LaBrie Ruth Rising Evelyn Forcier Margaret Metzloff Wilhelmina Sample Inez Gierman Nellie Murphy Dorothy Smith Kathleen Penfield Mollie Stanton Aurilla Gregory Velma Turner



Clionian History

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The last rays of the sun were sinking and twilight was drawing near. In the library in the "big house on the hill" a girl had been reading. Now the book slowly slid from her fingers as she gazed into the fireplace before her. It was as though she could see something far away in the flames that shot up from the dry logs. Memory had carried her back to the days when she was in school. What eventful days they had been and how quickly they had gone—the friends she had gained, and above all the "sisters" she had found in "Clio."

Her thoughts raced back over the first two years but they lingered upon the last—when friendships seemed to grow stronger and richer. She was back once more in Clio Hall with "the girls."

That year it was decided to "size up" the Freshmen for two whole weeks before condescending to invite them into the higher realms to mingle with their superiors. The next three weeks the Freshmen were rushed here and there, being entertained at movie parties, dinners and informal gatherings, but at the end of this time came Pledge Night, a night which means more than words can ever tell in the heart of every Clionian. Every member was proud of the sixteen new girls taken into the sorority and each new sister proved, before the year was over, that she had a right to be a Clio.

Several pleasurable events happened between this time and our Christmas vacation. We entertained Miss Garity at a tea, where our new sisters had the opportunity of meeting one of our most faithful and sincere Clionians. After this each girl put forth an effort to make pretty things for our Christmas Fancy Sale. The Freshmen, thinking the Juniors and Seniors perhaps needed a little recreation, entertained them at a Christmas party. With this party came a most pleasing surprise in the form of a gift—a Baby Grand piano—presented in the name of the Clionians of '28 as a token of their love and esteem for "Clio." According to our custom two well-filled baskets were delivered into homes whose occupants were made extremely happy by the gift. After Christmas came our Minstrel Show, in which the girls kept up the record made the preceding year.

For some time the Juniors and Seniors had had their younger sisters under observation and it was decided the Freshmen needed something to wake them up. One thing certainly was sure to wake them up or put them to sleep for some time—initiation! In four days it is safe to say these sixteen girls walked more, ate less, had fewer dates than in the twenty-five weeks they had been in Normal. However, we tried to make up for it at a banquet and dance at the Witherill, where the Freshmen were at last permitted to do the things their dignified superiors were at liberty to do.



At this time something came into the minds of the girls to stimulate a new interest. It was decided to move into a house the next year, and each girl began to dream dreams of living in a "Sorority House."

How quickly June seemed to approach that year. Perhaps it was because that month brought with it a certain degree of sadness—sadness at parting from the friends we had learned to love, yet with a great joy in knowing that if it had not been for the three years at Normal much happiness would have been missed from life. As Whittier says:

"Where'er I look, where'er I stray, Thy thought goes with me on my way, And hence the prayer I breathe today:

O'er lapse of time and change of scene The weary waste which lies between Thyself and me, my heart I lean

Thou lack'st not Friendship's spellword, nor The half-unconscious power to draw All hearts to thine by Love's sweet law."

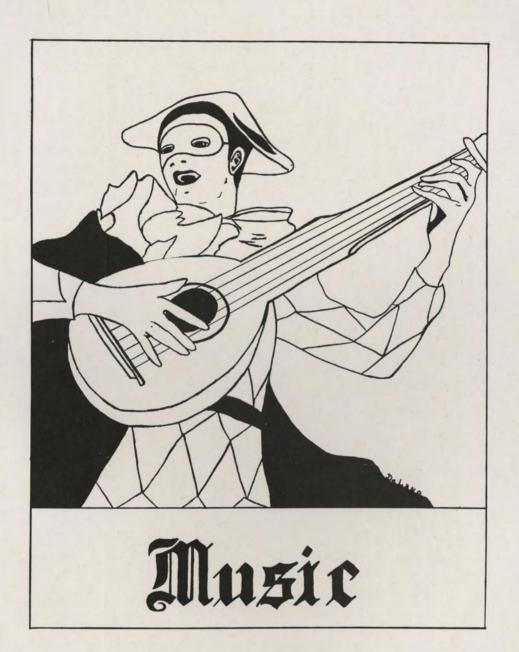
Slowly the girl raised her head. A perplexed smile played about her mouth. Was it possible that five years had elapsed since all this had taken place? It seemed to her like only a year—new friends—new surroundings had made a change in her life but they could not change the memories of those three happy years in Clio—memories would stay forever, bright and unchanged.

MARYLAND WING.





CLIONIAN MINSTREL





Boys' GLEE CLUB



Boys' Glee Club

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FIRST TENORS

Norman Davis Lisle Denicore George Dewey Lawrence Lefevre Ernest Lemieux George Lenaghen Francis Morhous Maurice Rabinowitz Francis T. Ryan

SECOND TENORS

Mario DelFavero

Walter Dudas Albert Herzog Arthur Haugh Robert Rienzi

FIRST BASS

Kenneth Brown Francis Burke James Collins Roswell Clucky Louis Drinkwine Charles Ellis George Gallant Darwin Keysor Charles LaCroix James Quenan Louis Rosetti Edmund Viemeister

SECOND BASS

Spencer Ames Ivan Boland William Brennan Andrew Brunell
Dennis Croake
Robert Farnsworth
James Morrissey

Leo Grenier Samuel Healey Leo Laravie



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Girls' Glee Club

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FIRST SOPRANOS

Nellie Cardillo Mabel Close Blanche Echer Kathleen Fortune Adele Gardner Aurilla Gregory

Margaret Hagan Juliana Hunter Nellie Johnson Evelvn Jones Ruth Langford Betty Lawless

Lillian MacDougall Kathleen McCannah Eta O'Mally Florence Phair Dora Smith Marion Tubbs

Marion Turk

Mary Lucian

SECOND SOPRANOS

Lillian Balder Florence Biser Mary Carev Isabel Carlish Ethel Carlson Martha Carlson Gertrude Coulon Marie Cronin

Irene Downey Gladys Eaton Mildred Fraser Helen Jackson Helen Judge Esther Koch Ethel LaMare Ruth Ledger

Mildred Mack Marjorie Martin Myrtle Malony Mabel Morrison Kathryn Penfield Agatha Rooney Jane Ryan Velma Turner

Miriam Abrahams

FIRST CONTRALTOS

Helen Buckley Ruth Chauvin Helen Clark Violet Columbe Madge Curry Margaret Daniels Julia Gardephe Adele Kaempf

Emily Kup Ruth LaBare Lillian Langey Helen Lathrop Frances Nash Lenore Noves Catherine Oles Evelyn Porter

Doris Rabideau Vera Schoenweiss Inez Siddons Esther Signor Mollie Stanton Margaret Tunney Mabel Wheldon Idris Wheeler

SECOND CONTRALTOS

Mildred Berkowsky Christine Braman Cecelia Burger Helen Cartmel Helen Davison

Betty Ellis Eva Hinden Pearl O'Donnell Marie Payette Alice Rea

Pauline Rosebrook Adelaide White Doris Wright Cecelia Reagan Evelyn Forcier

Elma Whiteman

One hundred fifty-five

P. S. N. S. Glee Clubs

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GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Shortly after school opened in September, Mr. Street, our director of music, organized the Girls' Glee Club. One hundred girls, with eligible voices, were selected and Edith Huber was chosen as accompanist. At the first meeting the following officers were elected:

PresidentLillian MacDougal	1
Vice-President	1
LibrarianVelma Turner	
Secretary and Treasurer	1

With much enthusiasm the girls decided upon weekly rehearsals and the work began. On the evening of November 23 the Club gave its first concert in Normal Hall. Miss Frances James, a soprano soloist of Montreal, Canada, assisted in making the concert a delightful and assured success.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

A Boys' Glee Club was also organized in September, with practically every young man enrolled in the school taking part—a membership of approximately forty men. Weekly rehearsals were agreed upon and Louis Drinkwine and Agatha Rooney assisted as accompanists. They elected the following officers:

President	Lawrence Lefevre
Vice-President	Louis Drinkwine
Librarian	Charles Ellis
Secretary and Treasurer	Norman Davis

A good demonstration of the time and effort spent was given February 8, when the Club gave its first concert. Mr. John C. Dandurand of New York City was the tenor soloist of the evening. Besides the vocal program, many of the young men exhibited their skill with various musical instruments. The concert, which was a novelty for the Normal School, was a decided success.



THE ORCHESTRA

With an aim to have a large and better orchestra than ever before, all students capable of playing any musical instrument met in September to organize. The officers elected were:

President	.Lawrence Lefevre
Vice-President	Catherine Oles
Librarian	Edith Huber
Secretary and Treasurer	Edmund Viemeister

The members of the organization are classified as follows:

FIRST VIOLINS

Catherine Oles Anna Goldman Rachel Hinden Lawrence Lefevre Francis Morhous Charles LaCroix

SECOND VIOLINS

Alice Rae

Christine Bramen

Agatha Rooney

George Gallant

Edmund Viemeister

George Dewey

VIOLA Marie Cronin CELLO

SAXOPHONES

Louis Drinkwine

Francis Ryan

Robert Farnsworth

DRUMS

One hundred fifty-seven

Charles Beahan



CHRISTMAS CANTATA



Mixed Choral Society

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A combination of both Glee Clubs forming the Mixed Choral Society was organized. A number of students who were not members of the Glee Clubs joined this society, making the organization a very large one. With an aim to present a good Christmas cantata work was begun. The cantata, "Child Jesus," was successfully rendered on the evening of December 17. The Grade Choral Society under the direction of Miss Kate Hull assisted the society with antiphonal singing. Miss Lucy Hudson, as the violin soloist, delighted the audience with several numbers. The vocal soloists were:

SOPRANOS

Lillian MacDougall Dorothy Riley Nellie Cardillo

BASS

Andrew Brunell

CONTRALTOS

Catherine Oles Inez Siddons

TENORS

Lawrence Lefevre Francis Ryan

BARITONE

Mr. Lyndon R. Street

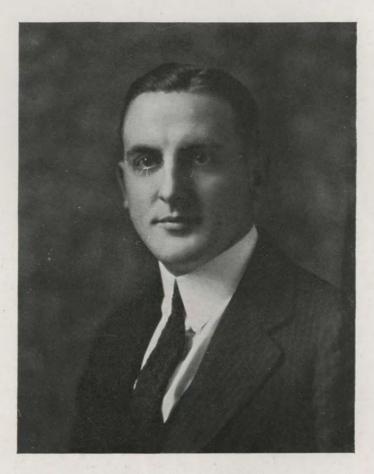
Members of the Mixed Choral Society gave a musical comedy, "Rings in the Sawdust," March 22, in Normal Hall, Mr. Lyndon R. Street, musical director, Mr. Harrison Terwilliger, dramatic director, Mr. Frank Gracey, scenic director, and Miss Anna Marie Forbes, dance director. The P. S. N. S. orchestra also assisted. The comedy was full of good, wholesome fun, proving such a decided success that the participants agreed to perform again March 24.

On June 15 it is planned to have a Musical Revue with the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, Mixed Choral Society, Orchestra, Grade Choral Society and Kid Band participating. With this combination the Revue is destined to be a success as the other events of the musical organizations have been.



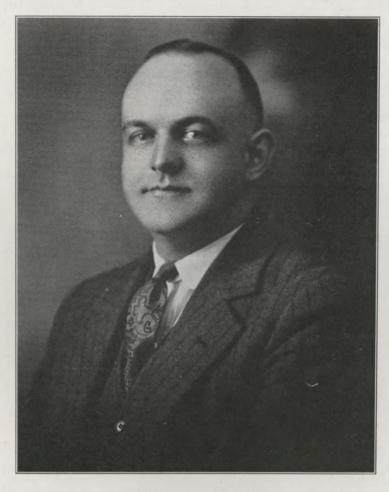
RINGS IN THE SAWDUST





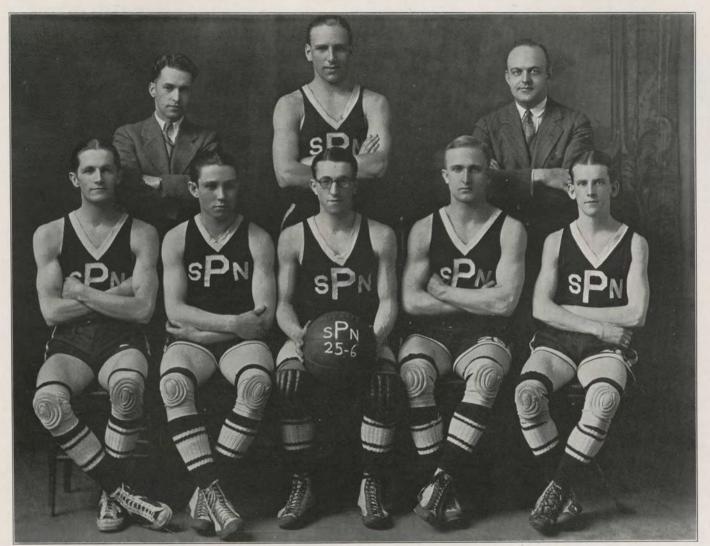
ALFRED L. DIEBOLT

Coach for girls' team, 1924, 1925 and 1926; coach for boys' team, 1924 and 1925; former athletic instructor, Army and Navy Prep School, Washington, D. C.; Colgate University; University of Virginia; University of Wisconsin; Columbia University, B. S., A. M.; Plattsburgh State Normal School, 1921-1926.



LYNDON R. STREET

Coach for boys' team, 1926; assistant coach, basketball, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind.; baseball coach, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind.; baseball coach, Ashtabula, Ohio; Miami University, A. B.; Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; New York University.





Boys' Basketball Team, '25-'26

A meeting of the boys interested in basketball was called about the fifteenth of September. Louis Drinkwine and Francis "Pop" Ryan were elected managers. Mr. Lyndon R. Street consented to coach the team and the first practice was held on the Y. M. C. A. court with forty-five candidates for the team. A league of six teams was organized and everyone was given a chance to play. Regular players of last year's team were appointed captains of the teams. The team captained by Maurice "Rabbit" Rabinowitz won the league title.

Just before the opening game with Port Henry the squad of twelve men was selected. These were Haron, Prevost, Clukey, Ryan, Rabinowitz, Williams, Ellis, DelFavero, Grenier, Brown, LaCroix, Laravie. Rabinowitz was elected captain.

The team ended the season by defeating, for the first time in years, the Plattsburgh High School team and the Glens Falls Academy team.

Much praise is due our peppy cheer leaders, "Hat" Lavison, Myrtle Maloney and "Betty" Lawless.

Managers Louis Drinkwine Francis "Pop" Ryan

Coach Lyndon R. Street

Captain Maurice Rabinowitz

THE REGULAR LINE-UP

Herwood Prevost Left Guard

Maurice Rabinowitz Left Forward

Charles Ellis Right Forward	Kenneth Brown		. Forward
Francis HaronRight Forward	Roswell Clukey		Center
Kermit WilliamsCenter	Mario DelFavero		
Francis "Pop" Ryan Right Guard	Leo Grenier		
GAMES PLAYED	AND SCORES		
Port Henry 21	Normal	18	(Here)
Ausable Forks	Normal	21	(Here)
Plattsburgh Post 14	Normal	39	(Here)
Glens Falls Academy	Normal	15	(Here)
Plattsburgh High School 15	Normal		(Here)
Plattsburgh High School 13	Normal		(Here)
Lake Placid 20	Normal		(There)
Glens Falls Academy 28	Normal		(There)
Port Henry 22	Normal		(There)
Ausable Forks 7	Normal		(There)
One hundred sixty-five			





Girls' Basketball Team, '25-'26

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To organize early and produce a snappy girls' team was the ambition of all basketball stars enrolled in P. S. N. S. About thirty girls came to the first practice, which proved a great encouragement. The entering class added considerably to the number of participants. Prof. Alfred L. Diebolt again kindly consented to coach the team. Edith Huber was elected manager and Lillian Boyle captain of the team. Boys' rules, girls' rules and modified boys' rules were used to prepare the team to meet any opponents. Steady, conscientious practice followed and shortly before the first game a team was selected. The manager immediately got busy with her correspondence, but due to so many teams joining the Northern New York High School League, and also to the inclemency of the weather, making roads impassable, it was difficult to schedule as many games as was desired.

On February 11 the team traveled in company with the boys' team to Lake Placid to play the high school teams there. It was the girls' first game and their playing demonstrated hard work and efficient passwork. The score was 7-13 in favor of the Normal.

The return game of Lake Placid High School scored another victory for Plattsburgh Normal with a final score of 23-12.

A trip to Potsdam and Canten to play the Potsdam Normal team and St. Lawrence team was planned for the beginning of March. But due to snowstorm after snowsterm it was impossible to keep any of the engagements.

The team looks forward to better luck next year, and a season full of interesting matches on the basketball court.

PERSONNEL OF TEAM

Edith Huber, Manager Mr. Alf	fred L. Diebolt, Coach
Lillian Boyle, Captain	
Mollie Stanton	Center
Lois DeLano	Side-Center
Elizabeth Lawless	Side-Center
Lillian Boyle	Forward
Adele Gardner	Forward
Evelyn Forcier	Forward
Edith Huber	
Lynda Wells	
Lillian Balder	
One hundred sixtu-seven	



Athletic Association



ATHLETIC OFFICERS

PresidentLois DeLa	ino
Vice-President	ess
Treasurer	
Secretary	vin
Faculty AdvisorLyndon Str	eet

One hundred sixty-eight







ON THE SCREEN Did you ever think of

The Normal Girlsas
The Normal Boysinin
Elizabeth Hawkinsas
Dr. Hawkinsas
Helen Judgeinin
Mrs. O'Donnellin
Hefty Ryanin
The Freshmen
Winifred Call Halpinin
Margaret Tunneyas
The Seniors
Al Herzog
9:30 Rules
Edith Huberas
Norma Payneinin
Hat Lavisonas
Rabbit "The Song and Dance Man"
Report Cardsas
Molly Carlson "Infatuation"
Miss Ketchumas
Craig Martinas
Rings in the Sawdustas
F. Osgood Smithas
Graduation "The Escape"
Plattshurgh "The Positiful Cit."
Normal I ife
The Juniors "The Wreckage"
Ethel Carlson
Jerry Ryanas"What Happened to Jones"
James Morrisseyas
Louis Rosetti
Art Haugh
Dot Hayes
Cele Regan
Sunny Days at P. S. N. S
Jimmie Quenan
Mos Potty and Polly
Mac, Betty and Pollyas "Sally, Irene and Mary"
Tommy
Lillian Boyle

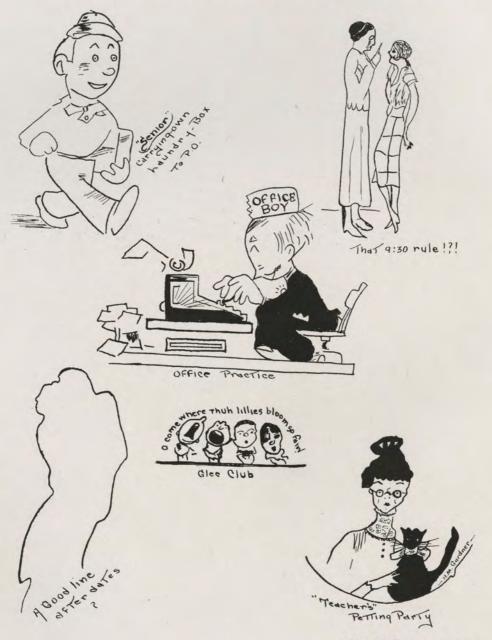
The Cardinal is a great invention.
School gets all the fame,
Printers get all the money,
And the staff gets all the blame.

Babe Farnsworth—"Hello, central. Give me long distance. Yes, about ten miles."

One hundred seventy-one

1926 CARDINAL 1926

THIMES SEEM AT OUD PSWS = 26



One hundred seventy-two

BUG HOUSE FABLES

Daddy Henshaw—"You may talk in my study hall without permission."
Miss Ketchum—"No lesson for tomorrow. Your work has been excellent for
two days, class."

Dr. Hawkins-"Oh, yes! You may skip classes, but not too often."

Laravie—"No, I never fool my time away. 'Study Hard' is my motto always."

Lillian Boyle—"To tell the truth, I think I played pretty badly on the team
this year."

Margaret Metzloff-"Yes, I'm bored to tears with Ros's company.

Myrtle Maloney—"I know my dancing is extremely out of date. I must insist that Elizabeth Metzler teach me the Charleston."

Madeline Fallon—"No, I don't care for anything to eat, thanks; you know I'm no great eater."

Hefty Ryan—"No, I don't care for blondes—they are too fickle." DelFavero—"I am convinced you were right. I was wrong all the time."

Pullman Porter (to Norm Davis)—"Do you wish to sleep head first or feet first?"

Norm-"If the price is the same I'd just as leave sleep all over at once."

Junior—"I'm certainly doing my best to get ahead." Senior—"That's fine; you certainly need one."

In Miss Ketchum's bookkeeping class—"When you go to the bank, be sure to take everything you see."

Ernest L.—"Don't you think my moustache becoming?" Peggy R.—"It may be but it hasn't come yet."

THE STUDY HALL

Noisy Freshmen, when, oh when, Will your little tongues cease wagging? Must we scold and scold again, And keep up a constant nagging?

With the room in endless riot,

How can weary Seniors doze?

Or how speculate in quiet

Just when Clarence will propose?

How can Juniors count the chances
Of their grabbing, anywhere,
Escorts for the coming dances,
Or decide on what to wear?

No, this classic study hall
Is no place for idle jollity,
And our upperclassmen all
Frown on trifling and frivolity.

PRAECEPTOR.



THINGS SELDON SEEM AT OLD PSMS





FAVORITE BOOKS

Great Heart	Lois McCarty
The Perennial Bachelor	
A Man Under Authority	James Quenan
Wild Fire	Anna Gill
Free Air	
The Green Hat	
The Immortal	J. Evelyn Nelson
Behold! This Dreamer	
The Divine Lady	
This Freedom	
Entranced	Gladys Roberts
Home Maker	Norma Payne
The Barbarian Lover	
The Mystery Girl	
The Color of Youth	
Butterfly	Catherine Oles
The Talkers	garet Cunningham and Beatrice Fox
Iron Heart	
Dancers in the Dark	
Diet and Health	Edith Huber
Gentle Julia	
Rustle of Silk	Ruth Larson
Daredevil	
Master of Men	

ADVANCED SUMMER STYLES

What the well-dressed man will wear: Hat, collar, tie, shirt, belt, vest, trousers, coat, socks, garters, shoes, underwear, topcoat.

What the well-dressed girl will wear: Nothing much.

Norma (the young bride)—"Carl, dear, the grocery stores were all closed today, but I made you some nice bean soup out of some jelly beans I got at Candyland."

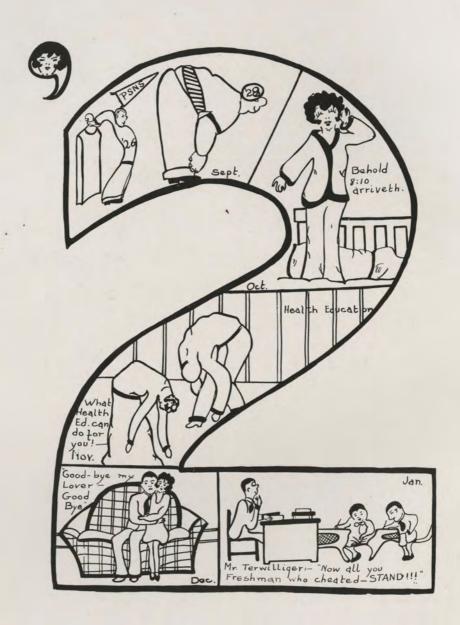
23RD SLAM

Mr. Diebolt is my teacher, I shall not pass.

He maketh me explain hard problems and
Exposeth my ignorance before the whole class.

He restoreth my sorrow. He causeth me to work
On hard theories for my grade's sake. Yea,
Though I study till midnight I shall gain no knowledge
For, Land sore puzzles me, and Labor and Capital
They distress me. He preparest a test for me in the
Presence of the whole school;
He givest me a low grade;
My sorrow runneth over. Surely
Anxiety and trouble shall follow me
All the days of my life, and
I shall dwell in the class of Economics forever.

Lois DeLano.





6 Smith

ON THE STAGE

"Desire Under the Elms"	
"Sunny"	
"No, No, Nannette"	
"By the Way"	
"Laff That Off"	Prof Osgood Smith
"White Cargo"	
"Puppy Love"	Leo Laravie
"Abie's Irish Rose"	Maurice Rabinowitz
"The Jazz Singer"	
"Love 'Em and Leave 'Em"	Mildred Mack
"Bringing Up Father"	Dr A N Henshaw
"A Night in Paris"	Mid-Year Dance
"Artists and Models"	
"Craig's Wife"	
"The Vagabond King"	Kermit Williams
"Butter and Egg Man"	
"Glory Hallelujah"	Al Herzog
"The Girl Friend"	Mag Sorensen
"The Wisdom Tooth"	
"The Jest"	
"12 Miles Out"	
"Rainbow Rose"	Adele Gardner
"Not Herbert"	
"The Patsy"	
"Is Zat So"	Pauling Possbrook
"The Merry Widow"	
"The Student Prince"	
"What's the Big Idea?"	"Hafty" Pyon
"What Every Woman Knows"	Het Levison
"Cohens and Kelleys"	
"Louis the Fourteenth"	Lillian MacDanaell
"Rose Márie"	

Ed. V.—"I sent in some ideas for you to carry out in order to improve the Cardinal."

Editor—"Did you see Mr. Loso carrying out the waste basket?" Ed. V.—"Yes."

Editor-"Well, he was carrying out your ideas."

Leneghan-"Do you like fish balls?"

Prevost-"I don't know. I never attended one."

Miss Carroll-"What do you people do when you come to a word you don't know? Do you look it up?"

"Freshman-"No, skip it."

IN ECONOMICS CLASS

Mr. Dicbolt-"What was the first means of transportation?" Miss Oles-"Crawlin'."

One hundred seventy-eight

WOULDN'T IT BE QUEER IF-

Ruth were a journal instead of a Ledger? "Dolly" were a rosette instead of a Bowe? Isabel were a salad instead of a Beveridge? "Anne" were a fin instead of a Gill? Maryland were a leg instead of a Wing? "Peggy" were a stalk instead of a Reed? "Winnie" were a shout instead of a Call? "Julie" were a fisherman instead of a Hunter? "Chili" were a pea instead of a Beahan? Darwin were a czar instead of a Keysor? "Bea" were a deer instead of a Fox? Elma were a negro instead of a Whiteman? Eliza were a runner instead of a Walker? Freda were wheat instead of Rice? Norma were an ache instead of a Payne? Dorothy were uncles instead of Brothers? Alberta were cheerful instead of Moody? Betty were obedient instead of Lawless? Mildred were a chef instead of a Baker? Olive were a grocer instead of a Butcher? Dora were a farmer instead of a Smith? Alice were a mink instead of a Coon? Lillian were a wart instead of a Boyle? Lenore were quiet instead of "Noysie"? Agnes were tea instead of Coffey? Alice were dumb instead of Smart? Doris were wrong instead of Wright?

Dr. Henshaw (in psychology)—"The boy stood on the burning deck. Finish it, Miss Clute."

Teresa-"Eating pickles by the peck."

Dr. Henshaw (amid howls of laughter)—"Well I guess that is a new one on me."

Class	Ink
Class	Animals
Class	BookLedger
	VegetableBeahan (Bean)
	DrinkBeveridge
	Sportsman
Class	Ruler Keysor
Class	Pessimist
Class	AchePayne
Class	RoyaltyQuenan (Queen Anne)
Class	BoozerDrinkwine
	FishTunney
	Miser Goldman
	Meat(Cunning)ham
	Brother

One hundred seventy-nine



IN GEOGRAPHY CLASS

Miss Carroll—"What kind of waves do you know of?" Freshman—"Electric, sound, water, light and permanent."

Mr. Smith is thinking of publishing a book of "Advice to Young Ladies Who Contemplate Marriage." Further particulars may be obtained from him.

Prof.—"The next person that says 'Huh' will be sent out of class." Chorus—"Huh?"

Betty—"Can you give me a couple of rooms?" Hotel Clerk—"Yes, suite one." Betty—"Sir!"

Peggy—"I couldn't have gone to the midyear if I hadn't gotten my evening gown on time."

Ernie-"I got my tux on time, too."

Since the arrival of bobbed hair, few girls are able to find enough hair pins to pick the locks with after 9:30.

Jimmy says:

The reason I got by
On nothing a month, is that
All the girls I offer to feed
Are afraid of getting fat.

Marie's Brother--"The census taker is at the door, sis." Marie--"Tell him we lost our census years ago."

Dennis—"The door is open."
Marie—"That's quite apparent."
Dennis—"So's your old man."

Rabbit—"What excuse have you for not being married?" Al, the Bachelor—"I was born that way."

Oh, life's but a game,

That is not worth the candle.

We fail when we aim,

Oh, life's but a game.

And what is a name but a target for scandal?

Oh, life's but a game.

That is not worth the candle.

Ruth (at Viall's)—"I wish you would stop reaching for things, Evy. Haven't you a tongue?"

Nelson-"Sure, but my arm is longer."

Celia—"I wish you wouldn't chew gum. Don't you know it's made from horse's hoofs?"

Olive—"Sure, that's why I get such a kick out of it."

One hundred eighty-one







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000

Classmates who scatter-



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For the past two years our two classes have been upholding these standards and as a reward they are now reaching their goal with a successful and a happy past. During that short part of our lives which the classes of '26 and '27 have spent together many things have been accomplished. True, we have clashed at times but these instances have been few. In our memory we can see only those happy hours during which our friendships have increased and we have accomplished worthwhile tasks.

You have finished your brief stay at Normal and are now leaving. Today we are together—tomorrow we take our separate ways. Our class is to move up one step in our lives and fill your vacancies at Normal. We can do this only to a certain extent. Your empty places will be filled, but deep down in our hearts there is a place set aside for you which will never be filled by anyone.

We, the class of '27, wish to take this opportunity to bid you farewell. In our memory you will stand forth as the class which, not only while at Normal, but for life, adopted the standard, "Upward and Onward." So you have a mission to fill. In our minds we will have a picture of the class of '26 forging ahead and striving to attain standards never reached by any preceding class at Normal. While you are shaping the destinies of the children of this great nation, keep the ideals learned and taught at your Alma Mater ever in play and your success is assured.

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